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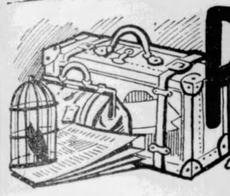

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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VIII.

A Woman's Reason.

Elsa stared at the vacant doorway. She recognized only a sense of bewilderment. This was not one of those childish flashes of rudeness that had amused, annoyed and mystified her. She had hurt him. But how? Her first explanation was instantly rejected as absurd, impossible. They had known each other less than a fortnight. They had exchanged opinions upon a thousand topics, but sentiment had had no visible part in these encounters. They had been together three days on the boat, and once he had taken tea with her in Rangoon. She could find nothing save that she had been kind to him when he most needed kindness, and that she had not been stupidly curious, only sympathetically so. He interested her and held that interest because he was a type unlike anything she had met outside the covers of a book. He was so big and strong, yet so boyish. He had given her visions of the character which had carried his manhood through all these years of strife and bitterness and temptation. And because of this she had shown him that she had taken it for granted that whatever he had done in the past had not put him beyond the pale of her friendship. There had been no degrading entanglements, and women forgive or condone all other transgressions.

And what had she said or done to put that look of dumb agony in his face? She swung impatiently from the rail. She hated abstruse problems, and not the least of these was that which would confront her when she returned to America. She began to promenade the deck, still cluttered with luggage over which the Lascar stewards were moiling. Many a glance followed the supple pleasing figure of the girl as she passed round and round the deck. Other promenaders stepped aside or permitted her to pass between. The resolute uplift of the chin, and the staring dark eyes which saw but inner visions, impressed them with the fact that it would be wiser to step aside voluntarily. There were some, however, who considered that they had as much right to the deck as she. Before them she would stop shortly, and as a current breaks and passes each side of an immovable object, they, too, gave way.

The colonel fussed and fumed, and his three spinster charges drew their pale lips into thinner paler lines.

"These Americans are impossible!"

"And it is scandalous the way the young women travel alone. One can never tell what they are."

"Hump! Brag and assertiveness. And there's that ruffian who came down the river. What's he doing on the same boat? What?"

Elsa became aware of their presence at the fifth turn. She nodded absently. Being immersed in the sea of conjecture regarding Warrington's behavior, the colonel's glare did not rouse in her the sense of impending disaster.

The first gong for dinner sounded. Elsa missed the clarion notes of the bugle, so familiar to her ears on the Atlantic. The echoing wail of the gong spoke in the voice of the east, of its dalliance, its content to drift in a sargassa sea of entangling habits and desires, of its fatalism and inertia. It did not hearten one or excite hunger. Elsa would rather have lain down in her Canton lounging chair. The gong seemed out of place on the sea. Vaguely it reminded her of the railway stations at home, where they beat the gong to entice passengers into the evil smelling restaurants, there to lose their patience and often their trains.

The dining saloon held two long tables, only one of which was in commission, the starboard. The saloon was unattractive, for staterooms marshaled along each side of it; and one caught glimpses of tumbled luggage and tousled berths. A punka stretched from one end of the table to the other, and swung indolently to and fro, whining mysteriously as if in protest, sometimes subsiding altogether (as the wearied coolie above the lights fell asleep) and then flapped hysterically (after a shout of warning from the captain) and setting the women's hair awry.

Elsa and Martha were seated somewhere between the head and the foot of the table. The personally-conducted surrounded them, and gabbled incessantly during the meal of what they were going to see, and of what they had missed by not going with the other agency's party. Elsa's sympathy went out to the tired and faded conductor.

There was but one vacant chair; and as she saw Warrington nowhere, Elsa assumed that this must be his reservation. She was rather glad that he would be beyond conversational radius. She liked to talk to the strange and lonely man, but she preferred to be alone with him when she did so. Neither of them had yet descended to the level of trifles; and Elsa had no wish to share with persons uninteresting and uncompanionable her serious views of life. Sometimes she wondered if after all, she was not as old as the hills instead of 25.

She began as of old to study carelessly the faces of the diners and to speculate as to their characters and occupations. Her negligent observation roved from the pompous captain down to the dark picturesque face of the man Craig. Upon him her glance, a mixture of contempt and curiosity, rested. If he behaved himself and made no attempt to speak to her, she was willing to declare a truce. In Rangoon the man had been drunk, but on the Irrawaddy boat he had been sober enough. Craig kept his eyes directed upon his food and did not offer her even a furtive glance.

He was not in a happy state of mind. He had taken passage the last moment to avoid meeting again the one man he feared. For ten years this man had been reckoned among the lost. Many believed him dead, and Craig had wished it rather than believed. And then, to meet him face to face in that sordid boarding house had shaken the cool nerve of the gambler. He was worried and bewildered. He had practically sent this man to ruin. What would be the reprisal? He reached for a mangosteen and ate the white pulpy contents, but without the customary relish. The phrase kept running through his head: What would be the reprisal? For men of his ilk never struck without expecting to be struck back. Something must be done. Should he seek him and boldly ask what he intended to do? Certainly he could not do much on board here, except to denounce him to the officers as a professional gambler. And Paul would scarcely do that since he, Craig, had a better shot in his gun. He could tell who Paul was and what he had done. Bodily harm was what he really feared.

He had seen Elsa, but he had worked out that problem easily. She was sure to say nothing so long as he let her be: and with the episode of the hatpin still fresh in his memory, he assuredly would keep his distance. He had made a mistake, and was not likely to repeat it.

But Paul! He finished his dessert and went off to the stuffy little smoke room, and struggled with a Burma cheroot. Paul was a smoker, and sooner or later he would drop in. There would be no beating about the bush on his part. If it was to be war, all right; a truce, well and good. But he wanted to know, and he was not going to let fear stand in the way. He waited in vain for his man that night.

And so did Elsa. She felt indignant at one moment and hurt at another. The man's attitude was inexplicable; there was neither rhyme nor reason in it. The very fact that she could not understand made her wonder march beside her even in her dreams that night. She began to feel genuinely sorry that he had appeared above her horizon. He had disturbed her poise; he had thrown her accepted views of life into an entirely different angle, kaleidoscopically. And always that supernatural likeness to the other man. Elsa began to experience a sensation like that which attends the imagination of one in the clutch of a nightmare; she hung in mid-air; she could neither retreat nor go forward. Just before she retired she leaned over the rail, watching the reflection of the stars twist and shiver on the smooth water. Suddenly she listened. She might have imagined it, for at night the ears deceive. "Jah, jah!" Somewhere from below came the muffled plaint of Rajah!

Next day at luncheon the chair was still vacant. Elsa became alarmed. Perhaps he was ill. She made inquiries, regardless of the possible misinterpretation her concern might be given by others. Mr. Warrington had had his meals served in his cabin, but the steward declared that the gentleman was not ill, only tired and irritable, and that he amused himself with a trained parrakeet.

All day long the sea lay waveless and unrippled, a sea of brass and lapis-lazuli; brass where the sun struck and lapis-lazuli in the shadow of the lazy swells. Schools of flying-fish broke fan-wise in fleshes of silver, and porpoise sported alongside. And warmer and warmer grew the air.

Starboard was rigged up for cricket, and the ship's officers and some of the passengers played the game until the first gong. Elsa grumbled to Martha. There was little enough space to walk in as it was, without the men taking over the whole side of the ship and cheating her out of a glorious sunset. Martha grew troubled and perplexed. If there was one phase of character unknown to her in Elsa it was irritability; and here she was, finding fault like any ordinary tourist.

"Where is Mr. Warrington?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him since yesterday. Elso dropped her book petulantly. "I am weary of these namby-pamby stories."

"Why, I thoughtt you admired that author."

"Not today at any rate. Silly twaddle."

Martha's eyes had a hopeless look in them as she asked: "Elsa, what is the matter?"

"I don't know, Martha. I believe I should like to lose my temper utterly. It might be a great relief."

"It's the climate."

"It may be. But it's my belief I'm irritable because I do not know my own mind. I hate the suuffy stateroom, the food, the captain."

"The captain?"

"Yes. Nothing seems to disturb his conceit. Tonight we sleep on deck, the starboard side. At 5 o'clock we have to get up and go inside again so they can holystone the deck. And I am always soundest asleep at that time. Doubtless I shall be irritable all day tomorrow."

"Sleep up here on deck?" horrified.

"That, or suffocate below."

"But the men?"

"They sleep on the port side." Elsa laughed maliciously. "Don't worry. Nobody minds."

"I hate the east," declared Martha vindictively. Everything is so slack. It just brings out the shiftlessness in everybody."

"Perhaps that is what ails me; I am growing shiftless. When I came on board I decided to marry Arthur and have done with the pother. Now I am a tthe same place as when I left home. I don't want to marry anybody. Have you noticed that fellow Craig?"

"What will you do if he speaks?"

"I have half a dozen goot hatpins left," dryly.

"I hate to hear you talk like that."

"It's the east.....There goes that hateful gong again. Soup, chicken, curry, rice and piccalilli. I am going to live on plantains and mangosteens. I'm glad we had sense enough to order that distilled water. I should die if I had to drink any more soda. I wish I had booked straight through. I shall be bored to death in Japan, much as I wish to see the cherry-blossom dance. Probably I shan't enjoy anything. Come; we'll go down as we are to dinner, and watch the ridiculous captain and his fan-bearer. The punka will at least give us a breath of fresh air. There doesn't seem to be any on deck. One regrets Darjeeling."

Margaret followed her young mistress into the dining-saloon; she was anxious and upset. Where would this mood end? With a glance of relief she found Warrington's chair still vacant.

The saloon had an air of freshness tonight. All the men were in drill or pongee, and so receptive is the imagination that the picture robbed the room of half its heat. To and fro the punka flapped; tre pulleys creaked and the ropes scraped above the sound of knives and forks and spoons.

Elsa ate little besides fruit. She spoke scarcely a word to Martha, and none to those around her. Thus, she missed the frown of the colonel and the lifted brows of the spinsters and the curious glances of the tourists. The passenger-list had not yet come from the ship's press, so Elsa's name was practically unknown. But in some unaccountable manner it had become known that she had been making inquiries in regard to the gentleman in cabin 78, who had thus far remained away from the table. Ship life is a dull life, and gossip is about the only thing that makes it possible to live through the day. It was quite easy to couple this unknown aloof young woman and the invisible man, and then to wait for results. The average tourist is invariably building a romance around those persons who interest them, attractively or repellantly. They have usually saturated their minds with impossible impressions of the east, acquired long before they visit it, and refuse to accept actualities. It would have amused Elsa had she known the interest she had already created if not inspired. Her beauty and her apparent indifference to her surroundings were particularly adapted to the romantic mood of her fellow travelers. Her own mind was so broad and generous, so sigh and detached, that so sordid a thing as "an affair" never entered her thoughts.

As she refused course after course, a single phrase drummed incessantly through her tired brain. She was not going to marry Arthur; never, never in this world. She did not love him, and this was to be final. She would cable him from Singapore. But she felt no elation in having arrived at this determination. In fact, there was a tinge of defiance in her unwritten, unspoken ultimatum.

That night Craig found it insupportable in the cabin below; so he ordered his steward to bring up his bedding. He had lain down for half an hour, grown restless, and had begun to walk the deck in his bath-slippers. He had noted the still white figure forward, where the cross-rail marks the waist. As he approached, Craig discovered his man. He hesitated only a moment; then he touched Warrington's arm.

Warrington turned his dull eyes upon his ancient enemy. "So it is you? I understood you were on moard. Well?" uncompromisingly.

"I've been looking for you. Bygones are bygones, and what's done can't be undone by punching a fellow's head. I'm not looking for trouble," went on Craig, gaining assurance. "I am practically down and out myself. I can't go back to the States for a while. All I want is to get to Hong-kong in peace for the April races. What stand are you going to take on board here? That's all I want to know."

"It would give me great pleasure, Craig, to take you by the scruff of your neck and drop you overboard. But as you say, what's been done can't be remedied by bashing in a man's head. Well, here you are, since you ask. If you speak to me, if I catch you playing cards or auctioneering a pool, if you

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

WARRINGTON TURNED.

PICTURES SHOW GERMAN AIR RAID ON ENGLISH EAST COAST TOWNS WAS NO PICNIC PARTY

—Copyrighted by International News Service.

Great Britain was inclined to make light of the German aerial raid on the east coast towns some days ago. These graphic pictures show that the attack was serious. The Blade's war pictures, taken by the International News Service, are effective in getting real news to the people.

Both of these views were taken in King's Lynn, England, after the Zeppelins had departed.

AUSTRALIAN TROOPSHIP ARMADA MOVES 30,000 MEN TO WAR ZONE

SYDNEY, Australia, Feb. 3.—"It is the most wonderful sight an Australian ever saw." So wrote a correspondent accompanying the Australian and New Zealand contingents (now in Egypt) of the departure and early voyaging of the 30,000 soldiers from the Antipodes on a great fleet of steamers, convoyed by warships. Great Britain's sea supremacy has never before, perhaps, had such a striking demonstration as this journey of men, horses and guns from West Australia up to Colombo, and thence to Aden and the Red sea.

On November 1 the troop ships weighed anchor and slipped out of the inner harbor at Albany, West Australia, the place of rendezvous.

A. B. Paterson, known from one end of the commonwealth to the other as a poet and short story writer, thus gives the picture:

"The New Zealand transports, all painted the same grayish-black color, with black funnels, are still at their anchorage as we steam past, and they give us Honi Hela's old (Maori) war cry: 'Ake, Ake, Ake, Kia Kaha'—'We will fight on forever and ever.' Past the frowning cliffs and the lighthouse we draw out to the sunlit sea, our division following in beautiful order, each ship swinging gracefully 'round into line as we set our course for the Leeuwin (Cape Leeuwin) and drew slowly up alongside the other two lines.

"Thirty thousand fighting men, representing Australasia, are under way for the great war."

Like a Regatta at ea.

Of the flight across the ocean the writer says:

"From the leading ship of our line we saw a great string of ships steaming along in our rear, the one just behind us keeping always her distance, the white foam always at her bows, her great frame lifting and sinking rythmically to the swell.

"Day and night she is always there, just behind us, until the pursuit becomes a sort of haunting thing. One looks aft sometimes to see if by any chance she may have relaxed her pursuit for an instant, but the great bow and the towering deckhouses and bridge are always there just behind us; and behind her always trails the long line of ships.

"It would never do to make a blunder with all of those brethren of the cloth looking on; and not a blunder was made. It is not exactly the easiest thing in the world to keep accurate distance and direction at night with only a stern lamp ahead and a masthead light behind to give distance nd direction.

"The engineers had a field day, too. The pace had to be kept down to the pace of the slowest of the transports. With a 14-knot vessel to handle, care had to be taken not to overrun the constable, so to speak, and the engine room bells tinkled pretty constantly until the pace was finally adjusted. A speed cone hung in each vessel's rigging and was lowered or raised according as she was slowing down or making speed. At night a crimson light took the place of the speed cone."

Sydney Among the Convoys.

Of the guardian warships, one of which was the cruiser Sydney, dear to the Australian heart because of her victory over the Emden, the correspondent says:

"Away ahead of the whole fleet, just in sight on the edge of the horizon, is a pillar of smoke—a cruiser is clearing the way for us, setting the pace, giving the direction and keeping a watchful eye out for enemies. Far away to starboard, just visible on the skyline, is another pillar of smoke keeping guard, and another pillar of smoke and dimly seen low-lying vessel on the horizon to port shows where a cruiser is day and night keeping her watch over our movements.

"So we move across the ocean like a large regatta of great steamships, always the same order being inflexibly kept. It is sometimes hard to believe that 120 miles have been covered since one saw them last, they seem to be so exactly in the same place."

Speaking in the federal parliament the other day, Senator Pearce, the minister for defense, said that when the Emden was sunk at Cocos the Australian transports were within 100 miles of her. There was thus, he said, a double reason for congratulation that one of the warships of the Australian navy had accounted for the German vessel at a time when, had the enemy's ship got among the troop ships, as doubtless was the intent of her commander, the result would have been difficult to contemplate. In answer to a question, Senator Pearce said the Sydney was on convoy duty at the time, so she must have been detached from it to attack the Emden.

It is also known now to all here that some of the convoying vessels were Japanese, for the newspapers say that the Japanese men-o'-warsmen, who came up after the fight at Cocos, expressed regret that they had not had a hand in the engagement.

SWEET NOTES OF TENOR'S SONG HALT A BATTLE

The other night on the battle front in northern France an active exchange of shots was going on between two rival trenches, only some 100 yards apart, when a well-known tenor in the French ranks struck up the grand air from La Tosca.

Immediately the shooting stopped as if by enchantment, and both sides listened to the sweetly plaintive song.

When the last note had rung out, a French soldier jumped to the parapet of the trench and shouted:

"Now you can begin again, you swine!"

A hail of bullets was the reply, and the rest of the night was spent in blazing away furiously at one another.

TURKEY'S SEA STRENGTH FAR FROM FORMIDABLE

Although Turkey opened hostilities against Russia by a naval bombardment, her sea strength is not at all formidable. Turkey has about four dreadnaughts, three cruisers and a number of old battleships of obsolete type. Recently Turkey strengthened her navy by the acquisition of the German ships, the Goeben and the Breslau.

AUTHOR FINDS KAISER PATIENT UNDER ATTACKS OF HIS ENEMIES

MUNICH, Germany, Feb. 3.—Via London.—The Neueste Nachrichten has published an interview with Dr. Ludwig Ganghofer, the German author. In it is given a further account of the writer's visit to Emperor William at the imperial field headquarters.

Dr. Ganghofer says:

"I heard and saw an example of the emperor's quiet patience with slanderous statements that should be instructive for us all. Remarks of such a nature embittered him, but even in his greatest excitement he never loses the mastery of his tongue. I heard him say in such a case:

"'That is strong, but it is silly also.'

"The knightly conduct of individual opponents in the field gladdens Emperor William," continues Dr. Ganghofer, "and rarely have I heard any man speak so justly and appreciatively of the good qualities, the courage and accomplishments of the nation's enemies. Even against England I heard from the emperor no unmeasured word spoken in anger. Every verdict he pronounces, severe as it sometimes is, is always within the bounds of supreme reserve. Nevertheless there is a slight but hardly noticeable vibration in his majesty's voice when the subject is our Germanic cousins across the channel.

"In a conversation with the representative of a neutral state the emperor once said:

"'You are a sportsman. When in a horse race the weaker animals gradually drop out and only the two strongest are left, have you ever seen the jockey of the horse which threatens to fall behind strike with his whip at the jockey of the more ambitious and stronger animal?'

"The man questioned shook his head. The emperor continued: 'Why does England strike at us? Why does she not rather strike at her own weakening horse?'

"Yet other words of the emperor must be remembered," the Neueste Nachrichten quotes Dr. Ganghofer as saying. "On one occasion he made this remark: 'Many people who judge us Germans solely by outward polish and term us barbarians seem not to know that there is a great difference between civilization and 'kultur.' England certainly is a highly civilized nation. One notices this always in the drawing room, but to have 'kultur' means to possess deep conscience and high morale. My Germans have conscience and morale. When they say in other lands that it was my intention to found a world's empire, that is the funniest nonsense ever said about me. But in the morale, industry and conscience of the German people is to be found a conquering power that will open the world for them.'"

England Has Bad Army Beef Scandal

ENGLISH courts are airing meat scandals that recall the famous contract scandals in the United States at the close of the Porto Rican campaign, during the Spanish-American war. The first summonses were issued recently against Joseph Lyons & Co., of Cadby Hall, in respect to meat supplied for soldiers in training at the White City near London. It is alleged that the Lyons company, in one instance, supplied 1,000 pounds of beefsteak that was spoiled and unfit for use. The meat was destroyed by order of Dr. J. B. Howell, medical officer of health for Hammersmith. The Lyons company appealed from the action of the health officer and treated the matter in such a callous manner that a severe sentence is expected.

It appears that Lyons contracted to supply 10,000 soldiers at White City with rations at 42 cents a day, this including the food, cooking and the placing of it before the men. Both the kitchen and the stores were in charge of Lyons' men and they were responsible for their contract. The head cook was a man named Skinner, who had the assistance of civilian and military cooks, all of whom acted under his direction.

On the day of the alleged offense, Skinner was preparing the midday meal and sent a military cook to the store room for steaks. The cook, named Norris, objected to the meat declaring it was unfit for food. The matter was reported to a sergeant and to Dr. Howell, who declared it spoiled. Later the health and military authorities were surprised to find that the meat was being cooked. It was destroyed.

On the witness stand Lyons was forced to admit that the meat was "sweated." He refused to admit it was spoiled, insisting that it was fit for food, though it may have been discolored.

OLD FARMER COMES BACK

After Twenty-five Years Could Not Resist Home Call.

Twenty-five years ago, John Burns, a farmer of Elizabethtown, Ind., disappeared. Nothing was heard from him until a few days ago when he appeared in his old home town, saying he had returned from Kansas for a visit. During his long absence he said he never had heard anything of his family. Meanwhile his wife and one child died.

Burns did not give any reason for his absence or tell much of where he had been or what he had been doing. For the last 13 months he said he had been in Kansas; part of the time he was ill and in a hospital. Recently he decided that, after an absence of a quarter of a century, it was time to go back home and see what the folks were doing.

In Columbus, Ind., he met an old acquaintance who told him of his wife's death and the probable location of members of his family. When he reached Elizabethtown a young farmer was pointed out to him and they were introduced. The young man proved to be his son, Harry, who was a child when the father went away. Father and son clasped hands and the son took the elder man with him and sent word to his brothers. The old man will visit each in turn.

Inquiries relative to Burns' only brother, Lafayette Burns, revealed the fact that the latter had migrated to Nebraska several years previously, but no one knew his exact location.

STOOD ON HEAD IN BARREL

Boys Use Block and Tackle to Extricate Old Soldier.

Maj. Simon Pratt, a battle-scarred veteran of more bloody fields than any other G. A. R. man in Waldo Co., Me., who lost part of an ear, two toes, and a thumb, came near ending his eventful life in a most unsoldierly way. Although he is 78 years old and weighs more than 200 pounds he is able to be of some help around the place.

He reached into a barrel to set a hen that had nested in it and pitched headfirst. His grandson and a chum, who happened to be near, were not strong enough to get the major out, but they located a block and tackle nearby and by making a hitch around the veteran's ankles succeeded in hoisting him out.

AEROPLANE FOUND CRUISER

German Ship Destroyed by Shells Aid at Signaled Position.

The full story of the bottling up of the German cruiser, Koenigsberg, in the Rufigi river, on the East African coast, is told in the current number of an English journal. According to Capt. Willett, author of the article, the Koenigsberg was sunk, probably with all on board, and the act was due to the scouting work of a British aeroplane.

The British, after bottling up the cruiser, dispatched an aeroplane up the river and the location of the ship was signaled by the dropping of smoke bombs. The fire of the British ships was so accurate that the cruiser was completely destroyed.

The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER IX.

Numa "El Adrea."

On the same day that Kadour ben Saden rode south the diligence from the north brought Tarzan a letter from D'Arnot which had been forwarded from Sidi-bel-Abbes. It opened the old wound that Tarzan would have been glad to have forgotten; yet he was not sorry that D'Arnot had written, for one at least of his subjects could never cease to interest the ape-man. Here is the letter:

"My Dear Jean: Since last I wrote you I have been across to London on a matter of business. I was there but three days. The very first day I came upon an old friend of yours—quite unexpectedly—in Henrietta street. Now you never in the world would guess whom. None other than Mr. Samuel T. Philander. But it is true. I can see your look of incredulity. Nor is this all. He insists that I return to the hotel with him, and there I found the others—Professor Archimedes Q. Porter, Miss Porter, and that enormous black koman, Miss Porter's maid—Esmeralda, you will recall. While I was there Clayton came in. They are to be married soon, or rather sooner, for I rather suspect that we shall receive announcements almost any day. On account of his father's death it is to be a very quiet affair—only blood relatives.

While I was alone with Mr. Philander, the old fellow became rather confidential. Said Miss Porter had already postponed the wedding on three different occasions. He confided that it appeared to him that she was not particularly anxious to marry Clayton at all; but this time it seems that it is quite likely to go through.

"Of course they all asked after you, but I respected your wishes in the matter of your true origin, and only spoke to them of your present affairs.

"Miss Porter was especially interested in everything I had to say about you and asked many questions. I am afraid I took rather an unchivalrous delight in picturing your desire and resolve to go back eventually to your native jungle. I was sorry afterward, for it did seem to cause her real anguish to contemplate the awful dangers to which you wished to return. "And yet," she said, "I do not know. There are more unhappy fates than the grim and terrible jungle presents to Monsieur Tarzan. At least, his cohscience will be free from remorse. And there are moments of quiet and restfulness by day, and vistas of exquisite beauty. You may find it strange that I should say it, who experienced such terrifying experiences in that frightful forest, yet at times I long to return, for I cannot but feel that the happiest moments of my life were spent there.'

"There was an expression of ineffable sadness on her face as she spoke, and I could not but feel that she knew that I knew her secret, and that this was her way of transmitting to you a last tender message from a heart that might still enshrine your memory, though its possessor belong to another.

"Clayton appeared nervous and ill at ease while you were the subject of conversation. He wore a worried and harassed expression. Yet he was very kindly in his expressions of interest in you. I wonder if he suspects the truth about you?

"Tennington came in with Clayton. They are great friends, you know. He is about to set out upon one of his interminable cruises in that yacht of his, and was urging the entire party to accompany him. Tried to inveigle me into it, too. Is thinking of circumnavigating Africa this time. I told him that his precious toy would take him and some of his friends to the bottom of the ocean one of these days if he didn't get it out of his head that she was a liner or a battleship.

"I returned to Paris day before yesterday, and yesterday I met the Count and Countess de Coude at the races. They inquired after you. De Coude really seems quite fond of you. Doesn't appear to harbor the least ill will. Olga is as beautiful as ever, but a trifle subdued. I imagine that she learned a lesson through her acquaintance with you that will serve her in good stead during the balance of her life. It is fortunate for her, and for

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Abe Martin

Money may not bring happiness, but it allus seems t' happen along about th' same time.

If you don't know somethin' good about whoever you're talkin' about discuss th' probable duration o' th' war.

A Druggist's Favorite Kidney Remedy---Cured Himself

Fifteen years ago I had an attack of acute kidney trouble. I consulted a physician, who gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. After discontinuing his medicine my trouble returned as severe as before.

Having heard of Swamp-Root, I gave it a trial, and can honestly state that three dollar bottles cured me, never having any sickness in fifteen years. I have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root as a druggist for many years, and can give it the very best of recommendations at all times.

You are at liberty to use this statement any time you wish.

Respectfully,
W. C. SUMMERS,
1219 Central Ave. Kansas City, Kan.
With Grand View Drug Co.

State of Kansas } ss.
County of Wyandotte }

On this 11th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, W. C. Summers, who subscribed to the within statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

CHARLES WILSON,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

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Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

De Coude as well, that it was you and not another man more sophisticated.

Had you really paid court to Olga's heart, I am afraid that there would have been no hope for either of you.

She asked me to tell you that Nikolas had left France. She paid him twenty thousand francs to go away, and stay. She is congratulating herself that she got rid of him before he tried to carry out a threat he recently made her that he should kill you at the first opportunity. She said that she should hate to think that her brother's blood was on your hands, for she is very fond of you, and made no bones in saying so before the count. It never for a moment seemed to occur to her that there might be any possibility of any other outcome of a meeting between you and Nikolas. The count quite agreed with her in that. He added that it would take a regiment of Rokoffs to kill you. He has a most healthy respect for your prowess.

"Have been ordered back to my ship. She sails from Havre in two days under sealed orders. If you will address me in her care, the letters will find me eventually. I shall write you as soon as another opportunity presents. Your sincere friend,

"PAUL D'ARNOT.

"I fear," mused Tarzan, half aloud, "that Olga has thrown away her twenty thousand francs."

He read over that part of D'Arnot's letter several times in which he had quoted from his conversation with Jane Porter. Tarzan derived a rather pathetic happiness from it, but it was better than no happiness at all.

The following three weeks were quite uneventful. On several occasions Tarzan saw the mysterious Arab, and once again he had been exchanging words with Lieutenant Gernois; but no amount of espionage or shadowing by Tarzan revealed the Arab's lodgings, the location of which Tarzan was anxious to ascertain.

Gernois, never cordial, had kept more than ever aloof from Tarzan since the episode in the dining room of the hotel at Aumale. His attitude on the few occasions that they had been thrown together had been distinctly hostile.

That he might keep up the appearance of the character he was playing, Tarzan spent considerable time hunting in the vicinity of Bou Saada. He would spend entire days in the foothills ostensibly searching for gazelle, but on the few occasions that he came close enough to any of the beautiful little animals to harm them he invariably allowed them to escape without so much as taking his rifle from its boot. The ape-man could see no sport in slaughtering the most harmless and defenseless of God's creatures for the mere pleasure of killing.

In fact, Tarzan had never killed for "pleasure," nor to him was there pleasure in killing. It was the joy of righteous battle that he loved—the ecstasy of victory. And the keen and successful hunt for food in which he pitted his skill and craftiness against the skill and craftiness of another; but to come out of a town filled with food to shoot down a soft-eyed, pretty gazelle—ah, that was crueller than the deliberate and cold-blooded murder of a fellow man. Tarzan would have none of it, and so he hunted alone that none might discover the sham that he was practicing.

And once, probably because of the fact that he rode alone, he was like to have lost his life. He was riding slowly through a little ravine, when a shot sounded close behind him, and a bullet passed through the cork helmet he wore. Although he turned at once and galloped rapidly to the top of the ravine, there was no sign of any enemy, nor did he see ought of another human being until he reached Bou Saada.

"Yes," he soliloquized, in recalling the occurrence, "Olga has indeed thrown away her twenty thousand francs."

That night he was Captain Gerard's guest at a little dinner.

"Your hunting has not been very fortunate?" questioned the officer.

"No," replied Tarzan; "the game hereabout is timid, nor do I care particularly about hunting game birds or antelope. I think I shall move on farther south, and have a try at some of your Algerian lions."

"Good!" exclaimed the captain. "We are marching toward Djelfa on the morrow. You shall have company that far at least. Lieutenant Gernois and I, with a hundred men, are ordered south to patrol a district in which the marauders are giving considerable trouble. Possibly we may have the pleasure of hunting the lion together—what say you?"

Tarzan was more than pleased, nor did he hesitate to say so; but the captain would have been astonished had he known the real reason of Tarzan's pleasure. Gernois was sitting opposite the ape-man. He did not seem so pleased with his captain's invitation.

"Even gazelle shooting has its dangers," replied Tarzan. "Especially when one goes alone. I found it so today. I also found that while the gazelle is the most timid of animals, it is not the most cowardly."

He let his glance rest only casually upon Gernois after he had spoken, for he did not wish the man to know that he was under suspicion, or surveillance, no matter what he might think. The effect of his remark upon him, however, might tend to prove his connection with or knowledge of certain recent happenings. Tarzan saw a dull red creep up from beneath Gernois' collar. He was satisfied, and quickly changed the subject.

When the column rode south from Bou Saada the next morning there were half a dozen Arabs bringing up the rear.

"They are not attached to the command," replied Gerard in response to Tarzan's query. "They merely accompany us on the road for companionship."

Tarzan had learned enough about Arab character since he had been in Algeria to know that this was no real motive, for the Arab is never overfond of the companionship of strangers, and especially of French soldiers. So his suspicions were aroused, and he decided to keep a sharp eye on the little party that trailed behind the column at a distance of about a quarter of a mile. But they did not come close enough even during the halts to enable him to obtain a close scrutiny of them.

He had long been convinced that there were hired assassins on his trail, nor was he in great doubt but that Rokoff was at the bottom of the plot. Whether it was to be revenge for the several occasions in the past that Tarzan had defeated the Russian's purposes and humiliated him, or was in some way connected with his mission in the Gernois affair, he could not determine. If the latter, and it seemed probable since the evidence he had had that Gernois suspected him, then he had two rather powerful enemies to contend with, for there would be many opportunities in the wilds of Algeria for which they were bound, to dispatch a suspected enemy quietly and without attracting suspicion.

After camping at Djelfa for two days the column moved to the southwest, from whence word had come that the marauders were operating against the tribes whose douars were situated at the foot of the mountains.

The little band of arabs who had accompanied them from Bou Saada had disappeared suddenly the very night that orders had been given to prepare for the morrow's march from Djelfa. Tarzan made casual inquiries among the men, bu none could tell him why they had left, or in what direction they had gone. He did not like the looks of it, especially in view of the fact that he had seen Gernois in conversation with one of them some half hour after Captain Gerard had issued his instructions relative to the new move. Only Gernois and Tarzan knew the direction of the proposed march. All the soldiers knew was that they were to be prepared to break camp eadly the next morning. Tarzan wondered if Gernois could have revealed their destination to the Arabs.

Late that afternoon they went into camp at a little oasis in which was the douar of a sheik whose flocks were being stolen, and whose herdsmen were being killed. The Arabs came out of their goatskin tents, and surrounded the soldiers, asking many questions in the native tongue, for the soldiers were themselves natives. Tarzan, who, by this time, with the assistance of Abdul, had picked up quite a smattering of Arab, questioned one of the younger men who had accompanied the shiek while the latter paid his respects to Captain Gerard.

No, he had seen no party of six horsemen riding from the direction of Djelfa. There were other oases scattered about—possibly they had been journeying to one of these. Then there were the marauders in the mountains above—they often rode north to Bou Saada in small parties, and even as far as Aumale and Bouira. It might indeed have been a few marauders returning to the band from a pleasure trip to one of these cities.

Early the next morning Captain Gerard split his command in two, giving Lieutenant Gernois command of one party, while he headed the other. They were to scour the mountains upon the opposite sides of the plain.

"And with which detachment will Monsieur Tarzan ride?" asked the captain. "Or maybe it is that monsieur does not care to hunt marauders?"

"Oh, I shall be delighted to go," Tarzan hastened to explain. He was wondering what excuse he could make to accompany Gernois. His embarrassment was short-lived, and was relieved from a most unexpected source. It was Gernois himself who spoke.

"If my captain will forego the pleasure of Monsieur Tarzan's company for this once, I shall esteem it an honor indeed to have monsieur ride with me today," he said, nor was his tone lacking in cordiality. In fact, Tarzan imagined that he had overdone it a trifle, but even so he was both astonished and pleased, hastening to express his delight at the arrangement.

And so it was that Lieutenant Gernois and Tarzan rode off side by side at the head of the little detachment of spahis. Gernois' cordiality was short-lived. No sooner had they ridden out of sight of Captain Gerard and his men than he lapsed once more into his accustomed taciturnity. As they advanced the ground became rougher. Steadily it ascended toward the mountains, into which they filed through a narrow canon close to noon. By the side of a little rivulet Gernois called the midday halt. Here the men prepared and ate their frugal meal, and refilled their canteens.

After an hour's rest they advanced again along the canon, until they presently came to a little valley, from which several rocky gorges diverged. Here they halted, while Gernois minutely examined the surrounding heights from the center of the depression.

"We shall separate here," he said, "several riding into each of these gorges," and then he commenced to detail his various squads and issue instructions to the noncommissioned officers who were to command them. When he had done he turned to Tarzan. "Monsieur will be so good as to remain here until we return."

Tarzan demurred, but the officer cut him short. "There may be fighting for one of these sections," he said, "and troops cannot be embarrassed by civilian noncombatants during action."

"But, my dear lieutenant," expostulated Tarzan, "I am most ready and willing to place myself under command of yourself or any of your sergeants or corporals, and to fight in the ranks as they direct. It is what I came for."

"I should be glad to think so," retorted Gernois, with a sneer he made no attempt to disguise. Then shortly: "You are under my orders, and they are that you remain here until we return. Let that end the matter," and he turned and spurred away at the head of his men. A moment later Tarzan found himself alone in the midst of a desolate mountain fastness.

The sun was hot, so he sought the shelter of a near-by tree, where he tethered his horse, and sat down upon the ground to smoke. Inwardly he swore at Gernois for the trick he had played upon him. A mean little revenge, thought Tarzan, and then suddenly it occurred to him that the man would not be such a fool as to antagonize him through a trivial annoyance of so petty a description. There must be something deeper than this behind it. With the thought he arose and removed his rifle from its boot. He looked to its loads and saw that the magazine was full. Then he inspected his revolver. After this preliminary precaution, he scanned the surrounding heights and the mouths of the several gorges—he was determined that he should not be caught napping.

The sun sank lower and lower, yet there was no sign of returning spahis. At last the valley was submerged in shadow. Tarzan was too proud to go back to camp until he had given the detachment ample time to return to the valley, which he thought was to have been their rendezvous. With the closing in of night he felt safer from attack, for he was at home in the dark. He knew that none might approach him so cautiously as to elude those alert and sensitive ears of his; then there were his eyes, too, for he could see well at night; and his nose, if they came toward him from up wind, would apprise him of the approach of an enemy while they were still a great way off.

So he felt that he was in little danger, and thus lulled to a sense of security he fell asleep, with his back against the tree.

He must have slept for several hours, for when he was suddenly awakened by the frightened snorting and plunging of his horse the moon was shining full upon the little valley, and there, not ten paces before him, stood the grim cause of the terror of his mount.

Superb, majestic, his graceful tail extended and quivering, and his two eyes of fire riveted full upon his prey, stood Numa el adrea, the black lion. A little thrill of joy tingled through Tarzan's nerves. It was like meeting an old friend after years of separation. For a moment he sat rigid to enjoy the magnificent spectacle of this lord of the wilderness.

But now Numa was crouching for the spring. Very slowly Tarzan raised his gun to his shoulder. He had never killed a large animal with a gun in all his life—heretofore he had depended upon his spear, his poisoned arrows, his rope, his knife, or his bare hands. Instinctively he wished that he had his arrows and his knife—he should have felt surer with them.

Numa was lying quite flat upon the ground now, presenting only his head. Tarzan would have preferred to fire a little from one side, for he knew what terrific damage the lion could do if he lived two minutes, or even a minute after he was hit. The horse stood trembling in terror at Tarzan's back. The ape-man took a cautious step to one side—Numa but followed him with his eyes. Another step he took, and then another. Numa had not moved. Now he could aim at a point between the eye and the ear.

His finger tightened upon the trigger, and as he fired Numa sprang. At the same instant the terrified horse made a last frantic effort to escape—the tether parted, and he went careening down the canon toward the desert.

No ordinary man could have escaped those frightful claws when Numa sprang from so short a distance, but Tarzan was no ordinary men. From earliest childhood his muscles had been trained by the fierce exigencies of his existence to act with the rapidity of thought. As quick as was al adrea, Tarzan of the Apes was quicker, and so the great beast crashed against a tree where he had expected to feel the soft flesh of man, while Tarzan, a couple of paces to the right, pumped another bullet into him that brought him clawing and roaring to his side.

Twice more Tarzan fired in quick succession, and then el adrea lay still and roared no more. It was no longer Monsieur Jean Tarzan; it was Tarzan of the Apes that put a savage foot upon the body of his savage kill, and, raising his face to the full moon, lifted his mighty voice in the weird and terrible challenge of his kind—a bull ape had made his kill. And the wild things in the wild mountains stopped in their hunting, and trembled at this new and awful voice, while down in the desert the children of the wilderness came out of their skin tents and looked toward the mountains, wondering what new and savage scourge had come to devastate their flocks.

A half mile from the valley in which Tarzan stood a score of white-robed figures, bearing long, wicked-looking guns, halted at the sound, and looked at one another with questioning eyes. But presently, as it was not repeated, they took up their silent, stealthy way toward the valley.

Tarzan was now confident that Gernois had no intention of returning for him, but he could not fathom the object that had prompted the officer to desert him, yet leave him free to return to camp. His horse gone, he decided that it would be foolish to remain longer in the mountains, and so he set out on his lonely way toward the desert.

He had scarcely entered the confines of the canon when the first of the white-robed figures emerged into the valley upon the opposite side. For a moment they scanned the little depression from behind sheltering bowlders, but when they had satisfied themselves that it was empty, they advanced across it. Beneath the tree at one side they came upon the body of el adrea. With muttered exclamations they crowded about it. Then, a moment later, they hurried down the canon which Tarzan was threading a brief distance in advance of them. They moved cautiously and in silence, taking advantage of shelter, as men do who are stalking man.

To Be Continued.

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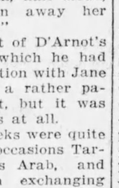

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THE FARMSTEAD

Fence Making.

Wooden posts rot out quickly; few last 10 years. If a farmer is fortunate enough to have sharp sand and cheap gravel at hand, by adding cement and water (one part cement to three parts aggregate) he can make his own reinforced concrete fence posts for the same money he would have to pay for large cedar posts. He can make them in the fall and winter, or at odd times the year round.

The best fence in the world is made of heavy woven wire, well galvanized, and strung on concrete posts with corners sufficiently braced to carry the high tension. A fence of this type that is pig-tight, horse-high and bull-strong indicates the character of its owner, adds dollars to the value of the farm and a wealth of solid satisfaction to the man able and willing to erect it. The man who puts up such a fence will never have to replace it.

A permanent farm fence should be at least 56 inches high and the posts not more than 12 feet apart. The posts should be a foot square at the bottom, taper to 6 inches at the top and set 2 feet deep. Wires smaller than No. 9 are not worth buying, and stay, top and bottom wires ought to be still heavier.

The heart of a fence is the corner post. It should be set deep and made as large as the imagination and purse will stand. The best style of corner post, in my estimation, is made by setting three heavy posts eight feet apart. From the bottom of the corner post a heavy twisted wire extends to the top of the next post, and from the middle of the corner to the middle of the next post is set a brace of 6-inch rough timber or a sawed 4x4. The brace and wire should be duplicated between posts No. 2 and 3. Such a corner or gateway will hold a fence strung tight enough to turn anything that wears hair.

While you are at it, get a woven wire gate that will hang till the cows come home and never sag. I like a pattern that swings both ways and catches automatically as it swings.

After a handsome, convenient and strongly-built home, the best investment the prosperous farmer of 1915 can make is to put up a fence that will last until his grandchildren need it. —H. A. B.

Sulphur in Corncribs.

Powdered sulphur scattered over and through the unshelled corn will drive every living creature from the crib, and the grain will not be injured in the least. Stock will eat it with no injury whatever.

A few ounces of dry sulphur well scattered over dry ear corn will soon be sifted down among the grain and a liberal allowance will reach the floor where the mice and rats frequent and they will not remain long.

This may be done when new corn is placed in the crib, or at any time during the year when mice and rats are discovered.

LIVE STOCK

Horses and Cows in Same Lot.

It often happens that a farmer wishes to turn his horses into the same lot used by the cattle, while at the same time it is highly imprudent to necessitate them remaining together, as the horses quickly take to running the cattle and may badly worry them. We have two feed-lots adjoining each other and connected by a gate. In the winter time this gate is removed and in its place a strong pole is placed across the entrance and securely fastened. The pole should be just high enough to allow the cows to pass under, but too low for the horses.

With this arrangement, we can turn the horses out of the stable into the main feed lot for exercise during the winter without first going to the work of opening a gate, driving the cows into the other lot and closing the gate again.

Besides turning the horses out for exercise, we have found that they go through the stalks in the tight-bottomed feed troughs and eat a lot of the fragmentary bits of feed that the cattle seem not to get—seemingly, the horse is able with its lips to pick up small bits that a cow can not. This arrangement saves feed, saves work and saves the cows.—Farmer's Guide.

Stomach Worms in Lambs.

It is not generally recognized by farmers that the keeping of small flocks of sheep on farms can be made a source of quick and profitable returns from the money invested. If instead of permitting the flocks to run free and open to the ravages of stomach worms care is taken to obviate such losses, a profitable industry can be made to take the place of one that is now quite frequently a losing proposition. Losses from the above-named source can be reduced to a minimum by handling flocks properly.

Stomach-worm infection follows usually the grazing of uninfected lambs upon old or permanent pastures that have been previously infested. The egg from which the stomach worm is hatched is thrown off in the feces of infected sheep. Under favorable climatic conditions this egg hatches out the parasite, which develops in the organic matter of the manure until about one-thirtieth of an inch in length, at which time it is ready to be taken into the stomach of the sheep for complete development. The worm's chances of reaching its host are enhanced by its crawling up on the tender shoots of grass so eagerly sought by lambs.

During the spring months from 12 to 14 days are required for these parasites to hatch from the egg and reach the infectious stage. Hence it is assumed that during the spring months lambs can be run with their mothers on uninfested grounds with comparatively little danger of infection if changed to fresh areas within two weeks' time.

THE DAIRY

Advantages of Selling Cream.

Why let the housewife churn more butter than is needed for home use when the cream may be shipped, or sold to the local creameries? In this way much unnecessary labor is saved and, as a rule, a larger margin of profit is obtained than by making butter. Churning, caring for and marketing the butter produced by a herd of five or six cows is no small task, and when there is no profit to be lost but rather one gained, it is only fair and right that this task be removed from the duties of the farmer's wife whenever possible.

Aside from saving labor, we have found selling cream to be profitable in several other ways. The prices paid by the creameries for butter fat are usually from two to five cents more per pound than those offered for the best farm-made butter. Also it cuts out many trips to town that would otherwise have to be made, as cream will keep in good condition, if kept in a cool place, much longer than will butter. Even if the price were a cent or two less per pound for butter fat than for butter, it would still be worth consideration on account of its labor-saving qualities.

It is not profitable to sell cream that is not seperated by a centrifgual separator, as hand-skimmed cream usually is not of good enough quality to bring the best prices; also the creameries will usually refuse to buy it. However, as nearly every up-to-date farmer has a modern cream separator this is not often any hindrance. Where it is the obstacle in the way of selling cream it should be removed as speedily as possible.

Feeding a Dairy Calf.

The dairy heifer should be so fed that she will make a good thrifty growth without becoming excessively fat. They should have liberal rations of roughage that contain a good percentage of protein, like clover hay, alfalfa, etc. If possible, have a succulent food, as some form of roots, beets, carrots or turnips. If one has corn silage, this is best of all for a succulent food. Then a little grain, like wheat bran, or a little oil meal or ground oats, or oats and bran mixed. Encourage the growing heifer to consume a good amount of roughage, therefore don't feed too much grain. The roughage distends the digestive organs, increases feeding capacity, and the cow that eats a big roughage ration always produces milk the most economically and lasts the longest. Therefore, give the heifer all the roughage, hay straw, cornstalks, silage roots, etc., that she will eat without wasting.

Exercise for Cows.

Outdoor exercise in winter is a matter at which many dairymen balk, but filling the lungs a few times with pure outdoor air is a wonderful tonic and a bulwark against disease. Outdoor exercise does not mean turning the cows out in the morning and leaving them to shiver about the yards till evening, but with a yard sheltered from the wind, there are few days when cows would not be benefited by a brief turn out of doors. It might be only a few minutes, or it might be an hour or so, depending on weather conditions, but it would give a chance to thoroughly air the barn. Many claim that there would be less milk if this plan were adopted, but, even so, the cows would be infinitely more vigorous and healthy.

Feed for the Cow.

In the winter it is often a difficult matter to provide feed for the dairy cow that will keep up the flow of milk. At this season the proper kind of rough feed we have on hand is of inferior quality.

Coming off the fresh grass, cows do not relish dry feed, and especially if it is of poor quality, one soon notices a great decrease in the flow of milk. So during the winter I find it very important to provide an abundance of different feeds to make up for so much dry and inferior feedstuff which often has to be fed.

The flow of milk can hardly be kept up to what the cows give during spring and summer when pastured on plenty of grass; but I find that with an abundant supply of first-class hay, such as clover and, best of all, alfalfa, together with bran and corn meal, fed liberally about twice a day in a slop, there will not be much decrease in the milk supply. That is, of course, if the cows have the proper care and attention.

Do not think that it is a useless expense to feed well and liberally. On dry hay the cow can hardly maintain her flesh, much less keep up the milk supply. I know from experience that good feeding pays. When we have good clover hay or alfalfa, not so much of either bran, fine feed or meal is required. Either clover or alfalfa, when cured properly, are very nutritious, (alfalfa, especially) and cattle thrive on them,—most other kinds of stock as well.—W. H. H.

THE GARDEN

The Farmer's Garden.

Whether one has his garden in Indiana or in Canada, he needs a hotbed. One is sufficient for a private garden while the "trucker" needs rows of these and frames. Most plants require about six weeks from the sowing of the seed until the time they are large enough to set in the open ground, and thus will serve as a general rule, though not an absolute one. If very early tomatoes are wanted, the plants are taken from the hotbed where they were sown, and transplanted into another hotbed, and lastly they are transplanted into cold frames, which hardens them and gets them in proper condition for setting in the open as soon as the weather permits.

A position for hotbeds should be selected where there is ample shelter on the north and west sides; also see that they are not placed near buildings which harbor mice, as these pests often destroy an entire sowing of seeds. The frames should be 18 inches high at the back, and 12 inches in front, and wide enough to hold the sash, which is usually 6 x 8 feet; the length of the frame must be governed by the quantity of seeds sown. Frames made of inch and a half oak plank put together with hooks at the corners, are more durable, and can be stored in a small place when not in use. Hotbeds in which manure is used for heating, often require what is called "lining," or the application of fresh manure to the outside to keep up the heat. Cold frames in which cabbage and lettuce plants are kept over winter, require air every day when the weather is not freezing. During storms the snow may be left on the sashes a few days without injury to the plants. In very cold nights the sashes must be covered with mats or shutters.

Whatever seeds are not grown at home, should be ordered from some reliable seed house and the sooner this selection is made the more likely the desired varieties can be had. When left until just before sowing time, there is a liability of not getting what is ordered, as the rare sorts are usually the first ones sought. The postal laws allow seeds to be sent by mail at very cheap rates, and there is no necessity for planting an inferior kind. Never rely for the main crop upon any novelty, no matter how glowing the catalog description may be. Success may attend such a course, but nine times out of ten, it will be otherwise.

When seeds are raised at home they should be kept in a dry, cool room, where mice cannot get at them. Such seeds as beet, carrot, parsnip and others, may be readily raised in the garden, if care is taken to select only the earliest and finest formed roots as seed bearers. Seeds of cucumbers, squashes, and melons of all sorts are so liable to mix that home raised seed cannot often be relied upon.

For garden purposes manure that has lain a year is best, but as this can seldom be had, every means should be taken to get it into a fine state so that its action may be quick and effective. Whatever material is at hand should be composted in the heap. Save everything that may be turned into manure, for fertilizing the garden. There is not a spot of ground upon the farm that gives greater returns to its size than a well fertilized garden.

POULTRY

Give Fowls a Treat.

Corn, wheat and rye are very good for chickens for food and they could not get along without grain feeds regularly, but if you ever desire to give them something a little different just provide some cooked food. It does not make much difference what the feed is so that it is cooked.

A feed of bran mixed with chop and scalded with water will be better than nothing at all in the way of cooked food; or one can give them occasionally cooked wheat or rye or put shelled corn in the oven and bake it for the chickens.

Potato parings should never be thrown out, for if they are cooked until tender the chickens will eat every scrap. Save the parings for several days until a sufficient quantity accumulates and then boil them until they are cooked done. Mix this with bran, ground corn or oats and give it to them. Or take a lot of potatoes that are too small for table use and cook them for the fowls.

Beets, carrots, turnips, apples or cabbage should never be thrown out but should be fed to the poultry. In the winter time they cannot get any green food, not even grass, for weeks at a time if the ground is covered with snow, and they should have anything of this kind that can be procured for them.

If you have relatives in town get them to save the table scraps for your chickens. They will be as glad to have a place where they may dispose of them as you will be to get them, and nothing is better for a change in feed for chickens than these remains of cooked food.

All the waste parts of pigs that are killed at butchering time should be saved and cooked for the chickens. They are especially fond of the remains of the cracklings after the lard has been pressed out. Even the bones should be utilized for the benefit of the chickens by being burned and pounded fine for them to swallow.

While it may not be possible to provide something for the fowls every day, if one keeps this in mind he will find many ways to do this with little trouble. And possibly if one were willing to take more care of the chickens not only in the matter of feed but in regard to the sanitary conditions of their coops, he would not have so much occasion to complain that the chickens were not a paying proposition and would get better returns for the feed they eat.

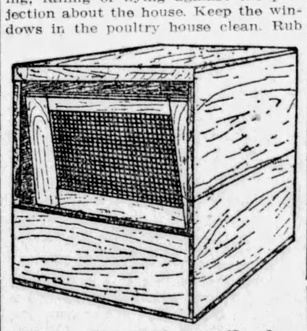
Cheap Egg Food.

Where bean growing is a business, cull and cracked beans may often be purchased as low as 25 cents per bushel of 60 pounds. They are really worth the market price of No. 1 beans as a winter poultry food. They should be cooked slowly, so as not to burn, for two hours or longer in water to which for one gallon of the cooked beans add one-half spoonful of salt.

When cooled sufficiently, stir in wheat bran, middlings or coarse corn meal; the bran is best. Feed warm in clean troughs or pans and add a dash of cayenne pepper twice each week in very cold weather. Pound for pound, this is equal to most of the higher-priced egg foods for laying hens, and superior to beef scraps, blood meal, etc.

CLEAN EGGS WILL COME FROM CLEAN NESTS ONLY

Sunshine is absolutely necessary for the health and vigor of the laying hen. Low windows should be set so that the sun will shine into every part of the house during some part of the day. Roosts should be placed on a level and not too high, as the hens are apt to injure themselves either by crowding, falling or flying against the projection about the house. Keep the windows in the poultry house clean. Rub



A Trap Nest With Door Closed.

them repeatedly with old newspapers. Sunshine in winter is the greatest of tonics.

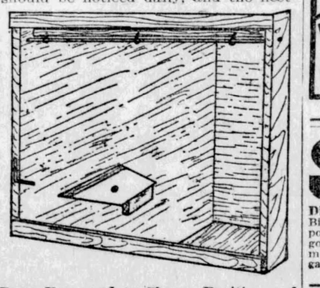
When poultrymen and farmers realize that the sooner they follow Nature's plan and make the winter months as near like spring and summer months, the sooner they will realize the height of their ambition—winter eggs. Getting winter eggs is really quite easy if given a little thought and study. Using the gray matter in your skull will make you a successful poultryman.

Poultry keepers may easily reduce the percentage of dirty or soiled eggs, and losses entailed to insignificant figures.

First, an ample number of nests is, of course, necessary, but an ample number means no more, than, and probably not as many as, are usually directed by poultry writers. Laying houses are, as a rule, provided with a sufficient number, but where the keeper falls down is in failing to supply enough nesting material and floor litter.

Obviously the nesting material must be clean, or the eggs become soiled by contact, and it must be sufficient in quantity, or the eggs are often broken by dropping upon the hard floor of the nest. In houses where the dropping boards are above the nests, and the custom is to sand the boards, small stones often drop in to the nest and breakage results when newly laid eggs fall upon them. The condition of nests should be noticed daily, and the nesting material replenished when necessary. Plenty of nesting material prevents breakage and insures clean eggs.

Door Opened, Showing Position of Trigger When Trap Nest Is Set.



Door Removed to Show Position of Trigger When Door Is Closed

An ample and clean litter on the floor is also very essential when an A-1 clean product is sought. Particularly is this true when the hens are allowed out doors during wet weather. The litter acts as a foot mat for the hens on their way to the nests.

Clean eggs bring better prices than dirty ones.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD
Facts Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested.

A Terre Haute woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer so with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything.

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well.

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was very weak and sickly one spring, and could not attend to his work. He was put under the doctor's care but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary food and use Grape-Nuts. It was surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he has none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts.

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher comments on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

This mother is right. Grape-Nuts food is a certain and remarkable rebuilder of body, nerves and brain.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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We can sell you such a farm reasonably priced, on easy terms, furnish you free grapefruit or orange trees to plant it—other seeds at cost, locate you in a prosperous developed community with established markets, low taxes, in a County practically free of debt—on a hard road, near railroads, town, markets, schools, churches, neighbors, in a high, rolling, perfectly drained section, underlaid with clay sub-soil, lying on either side of two railroads, intersected by hard roads, with twelve stations, six towns—no swamps, lowlands or palmetto; telephone service at small cost, free auto drygoods and grocery delivery to your farm.

Inexpensively you can build a pretty bungalow on a beautiful, fresh water lake, ideal for bathing, boating, and game-fishing. Elevation and lakes ideal protection against extremes of heat and cold. This is the great **proven district** for grapefruit and oranges; the largest citrus grove in Florida (900 acres) and the best packing houses; almost one million boxes shipped last season—one grove from a single acre yielded 1100 boxes; another grove has yielded over $1,000 per acre annually for ten consecutive years.

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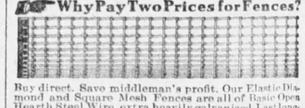

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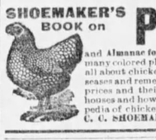

and Almanac for 1915 has over 200 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. Tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about Incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 12c. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 1028 Freeport, Ill.

Dutch West Indies is experimenting in cotton growing.

WILDER LEAVES $250,000

Humorist's Will Gives Estate to Son and Daughter.

New York, Feb. 6.—The will of Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, who died on January 10, last, in St. Paul, disclosed real estate holdings in New York state valued at $250,000 and $17,000 in personal property. The will was filed for probate yesterday. It gives almost the entire estate to his son, Marshall P. Wilder, Jr., and his daughter, Grace Isabel Wilder. The residue is to be held in trust, the income to go to the son and daughter for life.

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REPRESENTATION BASIS CHANGED

Republicans Adopt New Plan for Selecting Delegates to Conventions.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Secretary James B. Reynolds, of the Republican national committee, has announced that the new plan of representation in the next Republican national convention, proposed by the Republican national committee, had been approved by states representing 290 electoral votes—some 25 more than necessary under the conditions made by the national committee. The plan will be put in effect when the committee meets to arrange for the next national convention.

Secretary Reynold's statement says that it was decided at a meeting of the committee in Washington in December, 1913, that the basis of representation should be changed if Republican state conventions in states representing a majority of the votes in the electoral college, which would be equivalent to the majority of delegates in the national convention, should authorize the change. At that time the following resolution was passed:

Apportions Delegates.

"Confident that the action of this committee, representing as it does the practically unanimous sentiment of the Republican voters of the various states, will be ratified and be made effective;

"Be it resolved, That this committee shall issue the call for delegates to the national convention, to be held in the year 1916, to nominate candidates for president and vice president, in accordance with the following basis of representation:

"Each state shall be entitled in such convention to four delegates-at-large;

"Two additional delegates-at-large for each representative-at-large in congress elected from any state entitled to one or more additional representatives in congress under the apportionment made in accordance with new congressional district has been sional district;

"One delegate from each congressional disrtict;

"An additional delegate for each congressional district in which the vote for any Republican nominee for congress in 1914, shall have been not less than seven thousand five hundred (7,500);

"Provided, however, that the total number of delegates to which any state is entitled shall be chosen from the state at large if the law of the state in which the election occurs so prescribes; and

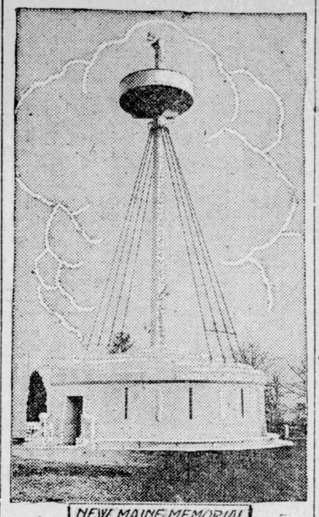
"Provided, further, that in the case of any state electing all representatives in congress from the state at large, such state shall be entitled to as many delegates, elected at large, as though the state were divided into separate congressional districts."

The states that ratified the plan and the electoral votes they represent are as fololws:

Arkansas, 9; California, 13; Colorado, 6; Connecticut, 7; Idaho, 4; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Maine, 6; Massachusetts, 18; Michigan, 15; Missouri, 18; New Jersey, 14; New York, 45; North Carolina, 12; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; Rhode Island, 5; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Vermont, 4; Washington, 7; West Virginia, 8.

The Republican party at the recent election polled 6,815,270 votes, the Democratic party 5,752,580 votes, and the Progressives 1,474,243 votes, according to Mr. Reynolds' statement. It is asserted that the figures were compiled from the official returns. The figures are based on the results of the election for United States senator, where these elections were held and in other states on the congressional vote, so that the Republican national committee believes they reflect the wishes of the voters on national issues.

New Maine Memorial to Be Dedicated Feb. 15



NEW MAINE MEMORIAL

Washington, Feb. 6.—Plans are completed for the formal dedication of the new Maine memorial at Arlington National cemetery on February 15. This is the seventeenth anniversary of the sinking of the old battleship Maine in Havana harbor. The memorial consists of the mainmast of the old ship set in a concrete foundation to resemble the turret of a battleship. This foundation is in reality a mausoleum, with the names of the victims of the Maine inscribed on panels on the sides.

Woman's Health Requires Care

Women are so constituted as to be peculiarly susceptible to constipation, and their general health depends in large measure on careful regulation and correction of this tendency. Their delicate organisms rebel at the violence of cathartic and purgative remedies, which, while they may afford temporary relief, shock the system and seriously disturb the functional organs. A mild laxative is far preferable and, if properly compounded, much more effective.

The combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is ideal for women's use. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

REGORD MONTH IN EXPORT TRADE

January Foreign Commerce Nets U. S. Balance of $131,133,888.

Washington, Feb. 5.—Foreign trade from January 2 to January 30, through the 13 principal customs ports which handle approximately 86 per cent of the nation's export and import business netted a balance in favor of the United States of $131,133,888, exceeding all records for any one month.

The total of exports for the four weeks, January 2 to 30, was $238,574,096, or an average of $59,643,524 per week. The imports were $107,440,208, or an average of $26,860,052 per week.

Gain Will Be Larger.

Officials of the department of commerce said these figures represented only telegraphic returns from the principal customs ports and that when complete reports were received from throughout the service the volume of business transacted last month would show a material increase—about 14 per cent—over the present figures.

Of the four weeks mentioned the last, ended January 30, produced a favorable balance of $35,901,535. According to the department's records this shows the largest excess of exports over imports for any similar period for more than 10 years. Exports for this week totaled $63,668,139 and imports $27,766,604.

Sees Big Excess for Year.

It was said by officials that the year 1908 produced the largest yearly excess of exports over imports, the figures being approximately $666,000,000. If the January rate of exports and imports continues during the calendar year 1915, it was pointed out, an excess of more than $1,500,000,000 would result.

Cotton exported during the week ended January 30 amounted to 387,775 bales, making a total of 2,250,699 bales for the last eight weeks.

PARROT & CO BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

make yourself obnoxious to any of the passengers, I promised to give you the finest thrashing you ever had the moment we reach Penang. If you don't go ashore there, I'll do it in Singapore. Have I made myself clear?"

"That's square enough, Paul," said the gambler resignedly. There wasn't much money on board these two-by-four boats, anyhow, so he wasn't losing much.

Warrington leaned forward. "Paul? You said Paul?"

"Why, yes," wonderingly.

"Better go."

"All right." Craig returned to his mattress. "Now, what made him curl up like that because I called him Paul? Bah!" He dug a hole in his pillow and tried to sleep.

"Paul!" murmured Warrington.

He stared down at the flashes of phosphorescence, blindly. The man had called him Paul. After 10 years to learn the damnable treachery of it! Suddenly he clenched his hand and struck the rail. He would go back. All his loyalty, all his chivalry, had gone for naught. This low rascal had called him Paul.

IX.

Two Short Weeks.

When Elsa stepped out of the companionway the next morning she winced and shut her eyes. The whole arc of heaven seemed hung with fire-opals; east, west, north and south, whichever way she looked, there was dazzling iridescence. The long flowing swells ran into the very sky, for there was visible no horizon. Gold-leaf and opals, thought Elsa. What a wonderful world! What a versatile mistress was nature! Never two days alike, never two human beings; animate and inanimate, all things were singular. She paused at the rail and glanced down the rusty black side of the ship and watched the thread of frothing water that clutched futilely at the red water-line. Never two things alike, in all the millions and millions swarming the globe. What a marvel! Even though this man Warrington and Arthur looked alike, they were not so. In heart and mind they were as different as two days.

She began her usual walk, and in passing the smoke-room on the port side she met Warrington coming out. How deep-set his eyes were! He was about to go on, but she looked straight into his eyes, and he stopped. She laughed, and held out her hand.

"I really believe you were going to snub me."

"Then you haven't given me up?"

"Never mind what I have or have not done. Walk with me. I am going to talk plainly to you. If what I say is distasteful, don't hesitate to interrupt me. You interest me, partly because you act like a boy, partly because you are a man."

"I haven't any manners."

"They need shaking up and readjusting. I have just been musing over a remarkable thing, that no two objects are alike. Even the most accurate machinery cannot produce two nails without variation. So it is with humans. You look so like the man I know back home that it is impossible not to ponder over you." She smiled into his face. "Why should nature produce two persons who are mistaken for each other, and yet give them two souls, two intellects totally different."

"I have often wondered."

"Is nature experimenting, or is she slyly playing a trick on humanity?"

"Let us call it a trick; by all means, let us call it that."

"Your tone . . ."

"Yes, yes," impatiently; "you are going to say that it sounds bitter. But why should another man have a face like mine, when we have nothing in common? What right has he to look like me?"

"It is a puzzle," Elsa admitted.

"This man who looks like me—I have no doubt it affects you oddly—probably lives in ease; never knew what a buffet meant, never knew what a care was, has everything he wants; in fact, a gentleman of your own class, whose likes and dislikes are cut from the same pattern as your own. Well, that is as it should be. A woman such as you are ought to marry an equal, a man whose mind and manners are fitted to the high place he holds in your affection and in your world. How many worlds there are, man-made and heaven-made, and each as deadly as the other, as cold and implacable! To you, who have been kind to me, I have acted like a fool. The truth is, I've been skulking. My vanity was hurt. I had the idea that it was myself and not my resemblance that appealed to your interest. What makes you trust me?" bluntly; he stopped as he asked the question.

"Why, I don't know," blankly. Instantly she recovered herself. "But I do trust you. She walked on, and perforce he fell into her stride.

"It is because you trust the other man."

"Thanks. That is it precisely; and for nearly two weeks I've been trying to solve that very thing."

After a pause he asked: "Have you ever read Reade's Singleheart and Doubleface?"

"Yes. But what bearing has it upon our discussion?"

"None that you would understand," evasively. His tongue had nearly tripped him.

"Are you sure?"

"Of this, that I shall never understand women."

"Do not try to," she advised. "All those men who knew most about women were the unhappiest."

They made a round in silence. Passengers were beginning to get into their deck-chairs; and Elsa noted the backs of the many novels that ranged from the pure chill altitudes of classic and demiclassics down to the latest popular yarn. Many an eye peered over the tops of the books; and envy and admiration and curiosity brought their shafts to bear upon her. It was something to create these variant expressions of interest. She was oblivious.

"We stop at Penang?" she asked.

"Five or six hours, long enough to see the town."

"We went directly from Singapore to Colombo, so we missed the town coming out. I should like to see that cocoanut plantation of yours."

"It is too far inland. Besides, I am a persona non grata there." As, indeed, he was. His heart burned with shame and rage at the recollection of the last day there. Three or four times during the decade, the misfortune of being found out had fallen to his lot, and always when he was employed at something worth while.

Elsa discreetly veered into another channel. "You will go back to Italy, I suppose. How cheaply and delightfully one may live there, when one knows something of the people! I had the Villa Julia one spring. You know it; Sorrento. Is there anything more stunning than oranges in the rain?" irrelevantly.

"Yes, I shall go to Italy once more. But first I am going home." He was not aware of the grimness that entered his voice as he made this statement.

"I am glad," she said. "After all, that is the one place."

"If you are happy enough to find a welcome."

"And you will see your mother again?"

He winced. "Yes. Do you know it does not seem possible that I met you but two short weeks ago? I have never given much thought to this so-called reincarnation; but somewhere in the past ages I knew you; only—"

"Only what?"

"Only you weren't going home to marry the other fellow."

She stopped at the rail. "Who knows?" she replied ruminatingly. "Perhaps I am not going to marry him."

"Don't you love him? * * * I beg your pardon, Miss Chetwood!"

"You're excused."

"I still need some training. I have been alone so much that I haven't got over the trick of speaking my thoughts aloud."

"No harm has been done. The fault lay with me."

"I used to learn whole pages from stories and recite them to the trees or to the parrot. It kept me from going mad, I believe. In camp I handled coolies, none of whom could speak a word of English. I didn't have James with me at that time. During the day I was busy enough seeing that they did their work well. When things ran smoothly I'd take out a book and study. At night I'd stand before my tent and declaim. I could not read at night. If I lighted a lantern the tent would become alive with abominable insects. So I'd declaim merely to hear the sound of my voice. Afterward I learned that the coolies looked upon me as a holy man. They believed I was nightly offering prayers to one of my gods. Perhaps I was; the god of reason. In the mornings I used to have to shake my boots. Frogs and snakes would get in during the night, the latter in search of the former. Lively times! All that seems like a bad dream now."

To Be Continued.

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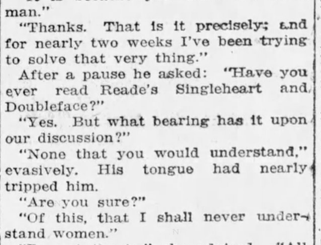

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BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7046—Ladies' Waist.

Showing the new Eton overblouse, open in front and gathered at the waistline. Under this is worn a plain waist, with sleeves in regulation style, and with blouse gathered at the neck and waistline. Soft fabrics are used for the blouse and velvet, satin and cloth for the outer blouse. The waist pattern (7046) is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure.

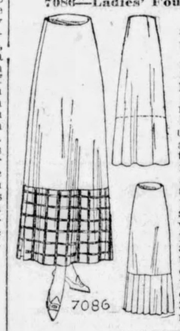
7071—Child's Short Clothes.

These garments may serve for the first set of short clothes of a baby and will be suitable for several years. The drawers are unique, made in one-piece only, but the rest of the garments are regulation in style. The pattern (7071) is cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years.

7083—Child's Dress.

In this pretty dress we have a one-piece yoke, below which the material is plain, except for a box pleat in the center of the back, from yoke to hem and one in front, from neck to hem. The full sleeves may be long or short and the trimmings in contrast, as shown, or in the dress material. The dress pattern (7083) is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

7086—Ladies' Foundation Skirt.



So many tunics and long overblouses and other draped styles are in vogue that a plain foundation skirt is much needed. This model has a two-piece upper portion, with a raised or regulation waistline, fitted by darts in addition to the seams. The lower portion is a straight piece, which may be used plain or pleated, as preferred and the length adjusted to the figure. The pattern (7086), is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches, waist measure.

7059—Boys' Russian Dress.

For very little boys this dress is suitable, made of wash materials of sergo, cheviot and similar materials in plain colors or bright plaids and stripes. It consists of a simple coat, cut out at the neck, where there is a detachable shield with straight collar. The sleeves are roomy and are tucked at the wrist. The dress pattern (7059) is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years.

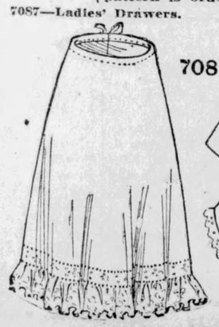
7077—Misses Dress.

This is one of the compromise costumes, in which the skirt may be either plain or in tunic style. The blouse has side front closing, open neck, with flare collar and plain sleeves long or short. The skirt has three gores and may be full length or cut off at the perforations for tunic length. There is a foundation skirt for this latter style and it has three gores with lower sections attached. The dress pattern (7077) is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years

7067—Ladies' Cont.

Very natty indeed, this coat is made in military effect. The front may close up to the shoulder, with straight stock collar, or it may have diagonal closing, which leaves the neck slightly open, with a flare collar. In either case the lower edges are short, with little points back of the hips. The sleeves are wide and plain and finished with a small cuff. The pattern (7067) is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure.

7087—Ladies' Drawers.



This garment is of very original cut. The entire front is one piece, while the back is divided into two pieces by a central seam. There is a little tab which joins the lower edges of each section, to form a leg, the front joining to the back. These garments are made of silk, satin, etc., as well as of cambric and muslin. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches, bust measure.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

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$10.00 buys from us one 40-pound feather bed: 1 pair 6-pound feather pillows, all new feathers, best grade ticking; pair full size blankets; 1 full size comfort; 2 pairs lace curtains and 1 pair lace pillow shams, all shipped for only $10.00. Biggest bargain ever offered. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order today or write for full particulars. CAROLINA BEDDING CO. Dept. 2451, Greensboro, N. C.

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Sell 6 boxes Rosebud Salve at 25c a box; great remedy for burns, sores, eczema, piles, cabarrh, corns, bunions, etc., return the $1.50 and we will promptly send this gold shell wedding ring & new style gold laid bracelet, warranted, or choice from large catalog. SendNoMoney, we trust you ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 71, Woodsboro, Md.

This offer made by old reliable firm estab. 22 years.

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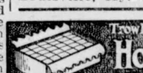
Send name and address (no money) and get this high grade unmatchable razor, round or square point, on 23 days' free trial. If satisfied it is the best razor you ever used and wish to keep it, send 98 cents; if not, return it. D. A. Bateman, 230 E. Market Street, Louisville, Ky.



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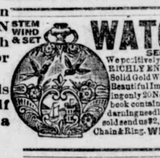
The delightful new confection. Looks like the famous Trowbridge Chocolate Chips, but inside is candy sponge. Pleases everybody, melts deliciously in the mouth, and has the flavor of Chocolate and Butter Scotch. Pound box sent east of Mississippi for 50c postpaid, 60c west. Address Trowbridge, Box 435 Meadville, Pa.



STEM WIND & SET

WATCH RING and CHAIN FREE

SELLING NEEDLE BOOKS

We give this watch FREE to sell 20 NEEDLE BOOKS at 10c each. Each book contains 15 packs needles and 4 darning needles. Order 20 books, when sold send us $2, we will send you Watch, Chain & Ring. Willard Watch Co., Dep 280 Chicago

Feather Bed Bargains

For $10 we will ship you one first-class 40-lb Feather Bed; one pair 6-pound Feather Pillows; (*all new, clean, live, sanitary feathers and best feather proof ticking*); also one pair full size Blankets; one dandy Comfort, full size; one full size Sheet, and two Pillow Slips, *all for only $10. All new first-class goods and no trash.* Positively the biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. This offer is good for a short time only to advertise our goods. Mail Money Order now or write for references and full particulars. Do not buy anywhere until you see what we offer. We trust today. Postal will do. Southern Feather and Pillow Co Dept 2525 Greensboro, N. C.

P. S. If this ad and $10 is sent with your reply, we will include with the above offer, one pair nice Lace Curtains or one pair nice Lace Pillow Shams.

FROM WINDOW PLANTS AND GARDEN TO WAR'S RED RUIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—the National Geographic Society says that: "Those Americans who remember the Epernay of before the war, doubtless find it a most difficult task to modify the cheerful picture of their memory to that of a great war-camp, which Epernay is now reported to be. Then it was a small town of prosperity and peace,' from whose low, red brick railway station, with window plants, to outlying garden plots (the miniature farms of the townspeople, each kept with all the painstaking solicitude of a lady's dressing table) everything breathed of comfort and goodwill. Epernay lies just behind the line of invasion through Rheims, and is one of the more important links in this segment of French defense.

"The town is connected with Rheims directly north, by a narrow-gauge railway, upon which, in times of peace, dispirited trains rambled along slightly faster than a normal walking pace. Like the bigger city to the north, Epernay is a great champagne center. It has numerous works where the wines of champagne are bottled, and great cellars drilled through the chalk rock, on which the town is built. Here the wine is stored until thoroughly mellowed. Champagnes were cheap in the cafes of Epernay, and the supply was plentiful.

"Much of the manufacture of the place is that of apparatus and material consumed in the champagne industry. There are railway shops here, and small factory outputs of hats and sugar. Epernay has been engaged so long in the mellowing of wines, that it has become mellowed in the process. Before the war, it sold the finest of wines to the world, grew steadily more wealthy, and gardened its leisure hours away on tiny plots of ground upon the outskirts.

"These small farms were a feature of Epernay. Often they were almost fifty feet square, and every foot of their surface was covered with vegetables, trees, whitewashed stones, or clam shells."

GERMAN TROOPS IN CHAINS?

Swiss Says 1,500 Brought to Brussels.

Berne, Feb. 5.—A Swiss subject who has just returned to his own country from Brussels gives an interesting account in the Tribune de Geneva of life in the Belgian capital under German rule.

He says life would be highly monotonous but for the occasional passage of troops or of rebellious soldiers, more than 1,500 of whom he saw arrive in Brussels chained together with heavy chains in three different convoys, most of them being Bavarians.

CZAR WANTS U. S. COTTON

Russia Can't Get Product From British Markets.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Russia will absorb large quantities of American cotton as soon as there are facilities for shipping it from the south to that country. American Consul General Snodgrass at Moscow reports. Russian dealers have been endeavoring with poor results, to obtain a cotton supply from England but no goods are accepted via Archangel because of the ice barrier and railroad lines from Sweden to Russia are badly congested.

The consul says the Russian crop for 1914-15 amounts to 1,320,000 bales. Practically no American cotton is going forward to Russia, he states.

EPILEPSY MASTERED?

Eminent Physician Said to Have Found a Permanent Cure.

New York, Feb. 10.—Advices from abroad state that the eminent Dr. G. H. Ehrhorn, of Europe, has recently compounded a formula that is claimed to produce truly remarkable results in the treatment of epilepsy and other diseases of nervous origin. Many patients claim to be entirely cured. Anyone suffering from this disease should at once write to the Ehrhorn American Laboratory, 358 West Forty-sixth street, branch 45, New York, who are distributing a supply absolutely free to sufferers in this country who apply. —Advertisement.

VIENNA, THE IMPERIAL CITY OF PLEASURE, IS ANCIENT; A NOBLE ROMAN DIED THERE

Washington, D. C., Feb. 6.—Describing Vienna and its people, a statement prepared by the National Geographic Society today says:

"When Petograd was a swamp, and Berlin was a straggling procession of huts in the midst of a hopelessly melancholy sand waste, Vienna was an age-old defensive out-work of Western civilization. Vienna was a village before the Christian era; was an outpost of Roman civilization, and within its walls one of the noblest of the Roman emperors died—Marcus Aurelius, in the year 180, and the password which he gave from his deathbed was 'Aequanimitas.'

When Europe, readjusted to renewed efforts of civilization after an infusion of German blood, started again with freshened strength upon its destiny, Vienna became the guarantee of its security toward the East.

"Vienna has the charms of age, of beautiful situation, and of a delightful folk-character. It lies some two miles distant from the 'Blue Danube,' upon the river Wien, which gives the city its name. It is builded in two concentric circles; within the old town, with its public buildings and private residences, still the aristocratic heart of the Empire; and without, the residential and manufacturing suburbs. Where the old fortifications once stood, now runs one of the most impressive boulevards to be found the world around—the Ringstrasse.

"In massive lengths, there stretches around this street such an array of structures as have probably never been equaled upon a single thoroughfare before. There are vistas of unsurpassed architectural splendor along this demarkation of old and new Vienna, and the solid stone and masonry piles are brought into a friendly relief by the broad avenue, handsome parks, and large, airy squares. A city with such avenues as the Ringstrasse must perforce re-act upon its people, accustomed to daily associations with its chaste beauty, to inspire in them the elegance which is its own.

"Vienna, the city of pleasure, is properly a city of music and the home of incomparable waltz melodies—the city of which the last haunting memory is that of some 'waltz dream.' It has been the home of Mozart, Beethoven, Wagner, Haydn, Schubert, Brahms, Suppe and the Strausses, besides whom there have been countless thousands of lesser musicians in each generation of Vienese.

"Among the war capitals of Europe, Vienna, Franz Josef's Kaiserstadt, the home of pleasure and of the most sorrowing of emperors; product of the East and West, with the one lissome and dreary, with the other hopeful and sentimental; gray-wise, gracious, light-hearted, brilliant Vienna—according to the wondering reports of the correspondents—is the least inclined to break with gayety, to sink into the heavy lethargy and depression of the stern business of war. The Viennese have spent centuries in practicing under all conditions the arts of happiness. They have learned to mock at over-earnestness, at fearfulness, at the serious courting of dreariness in the guise of duty.

"Friendliness, sentiment, beauty, grace and music on every hand conspire to make Vienna the 'Lotus-flower City' of the earth. 'There is only one Imperial City,' the Viennese say, 'and that city is Vienna.'"

BABIES WHOSE FATHERS EARN LITTLE DIE FAST

Washington, Feb. 6.—"Babies whose fathers earned less than $10 a week died at the rate of 256 per thousand.

"Babies whose fathers earned 25 or more dollars a week died at the rate of 84 per thousand."

These are startling facts that stand out in the first report of the Children's Bureau of the Department of Labor on infant mortality.

The report emphasizes the fact that this is only the first item in a proposed extended inquiry. While it carefully avoids conclusions, certain conditions are pointed out as coincident with a high infant death rate in the one city under consideration.

It finds that the infant death rate varied in different parts of the same city. In the poorest section, where sanitary conditions were at their worst, the rate was 271 per thousand babies, or more than five times that of the choice residential section of the city. The deaths of the babies investigated were in inverse proportion to the earnings of their fathers.

The reports shows that artificially fed babies died at a much more rapid rate than breast fed babies. In the earliest months of the baby's life exclusive breast feeding appears to be the only safe method. Only 46.6 babies per 1,000 died under one year of age when breast fed for at least three months, as against 165.8 per 1,000 who died when fed exclusively on artificial food up to the age of three months.

Where mothers were employed a large part of the time in heavy work babies died at a much more rapid rate. In one group of 19 mothers whose babies all died, 15 had been keeping lodgers, an arduous occupation among the foreign women, where the wife without charge often washes and irons for the lodgers and buys and prepares their food.

The city bears its share of responsibility for infant deaths. A high rate of infant deaths was found in coincidence with neglected streets and insanitary housing. The report shows for 135 miles of streets and alleys only 41 miles of sewers and 36 outlets, only 64 per cent of the streets paved, and but 11 per cent of the alleys. In houses where water had to be carried in from outdoors, the infant rate was 198 per 1,000, as against 118 per 1,000 where water was piped into the house. These findings are based on a report as to infant mortality conditions in Johnstown, Pa. Other cities now being studied are Manchester, N. H., Brockton, Mass., and Saginaw, Mich.

COURAGE IS COMMON IN THIS WAR.

London, Feb. 11.—Every Englishman knows how to die bravely. The Irish, Scotch and English soldiers face the bayonets, the machine guns as though out on dress parade. It is the men who sicken and die in the trenches, or at home after an arduous campaign, that our sympathy goes out to most. There are thousands of such men behind the battle lines who went to the front without the strong constitution and good pure blood to withstand the deprivations, the hardships of the campaign in Belgium and France. It's a warning that we should pay strict attention to our stomach, liver and blood. If one is all out of sorts, he should take an invigorating tonic and alterative such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It eliminates from the blood disease-breeding poisons. It makes the blood rich and pure, and furnishes a foundation for sound physical health. Fifty years ago, Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., found that certain barks and roots manufactured by using glycerine without the use of alcohol or opiates, made into a concentrated extract, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made a stimulating tonic for the stomach, helped the digestion and assimulation of the food and eradicated poisons from the blood. This is nature's cure for indigestion, and by correcting the stomach, and thereby feeding the blood on pure materials, the red blood corpuscles are increased and the body established in a healthy state. No one suffers from catarrh who has plenty of red blood corpuscles and a good digestion. Catarrh in all its forms is a stagnation of the blood. Introduce pure red blood into the system by taking the "Medical Discovery" and health is assured.—Advertisement.

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1915 Model

in each town to ride and show a new 1915 model "RANGER" bicycle. Write for our liberal terms on a sample to introduce.

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FACTORY CLEARING SALE—a limited number of models of various makes, $7 to $12. A few good second-hand wheels, taken in trade by our 44 retail stores, $3 to $6. If you want a bargain write Almost.

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OWN A BUSINESS WE WILL HELP YOU.

"I made $88.16 first three days," writes Mr. Reed, of Ohio. Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Mr. M. L. Smith, turned out $801 in two weeks. Rev. Crawford made $7.00 first day. See what they have done, judge what you can do. LET US START YOU

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New "Standard" Makes and contains its own Heat. Works while it is heating, heats while it is working. Saves miles of walking. Saves Its Cost Every Month. Economical, safe, convenient. The "Standard" is stove, fuel, heat—all in one. Fire is inside. Carry it about, go where you please. Don't stay in hot kitchen! Iron any place, any room, on porch or under shade Tree. Go right along on the thing after another.

All kinds of clothes ironed better in half the time. No waiting, no stopping to change irons. Right heat. Easily regulated. No time wasted. Iron on table all the time, one hand on the iron, the other to turn and fold the clothes. The "Standard" is neat, durable and compact; all parts within radius of iron and handle. No tanks nor fittings standing out at sides or ends to hinder or be in the way. No wires or hose attached to bother. Right size, right shape, right weight. Cheapest fuel, two cents does ordinary family ironing. Every iron tested before shipping. Ready for use when received. Price low—$4.50. Sent anywhere.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Boasting of ancestors doesn't help posterity.

The farmer is never investigated by the government.

Our foreign relations are getting to be a lot of bother.

Roosters do their crowing at home. Husbands, down town.

After the war, many seats of government will need patching.

The man who laughs last may have been a little slow in seeing the joke.

An evangelist says there are four hells. One of them must be indigestion.

Too many of us get the mistaken notion that life is what the other fellow makes it.

This is the time of year when one dreams of strawberries and wakes up to prunes.

Many a bad case of pessimism has been cured by giving the patient a political office.

Not all girls grow up to fit the names that were given them when they were little pink babies.

Lots of unhappiness is caused in this world by people who imagine that doggerel is poetry.

Some people can't quite make up their minds whether Billy Sunday uses slang or shrapnel.

Statesmen who stand in the way of things the other political party wants are obstructionists.

This much for the pessimist—he never tries to stick his head through a solid concrete wall.

"Veto" is the grappler with which the President cuts his way through the legislative barbed wires.

With most people, when royalty is mentioned with disrespect, King Albert is the mental reservation.

Somebody proposes compulsory marriage; but it would never be a glad institution, like irresistible marriage.

President Wilson would rather play with the new baby than have to sit up with an extra session of congress.

Pity the sorrows of the poor man who has reached a state of mind where he looks upon all sentiment as silly.

Congress will never give up the distribution of free seeds until the anti-free seed sentiment grows stronger.

Maybe one cannot believe half he hears, but that doesn't help decide which half is truth and which fiction.

"Is the world getting better or worse?" asks the Boston Globe. Much depends on the viewpoint and the liver.

Apparently the rule is for the country to be afflicted with a state of mind when the Democrats are running things.

Senator Borah, it is said, voted for Bryan in 1896. But maybe he has worn gravel in his shoes ever since. Some men suffer in silence.

A Chicago co-ed says there are four kinds of love. Which means that man has about as much chance of escaping as a fly in a cobweb.

There are women who don't seem to think it is enough that they should be regarded as human. They would like to be classified with the angels.

An Alsatian stork has taken refuge in Paris, and the people are accepting its visit as a good omen. There are times when superstition is a great comfort.

One cannot understand why there are nearly a hundred and fifty thousand physicians in the country until he gets sick; then he wonders if there are enough.

Senator Smoot, who talked eleven hours and a half at one stretch, is a Mormon preacher. It must take courage and endurance to belong to the Mormon Church.

No matter what the people of the country in general think of Billy Sunday, they'll rejoice when he gets the New Yorkers down on their knees and begging for mercy.

National Retail Liquor Dealers want pay for saloons that have been voted out of business. States might remunerate them and then be ahead, financially and morally.

Man winds the alarm clock with good intentions, but he is human, and may forget. The clock doesn't. Its springs, gears, gizzard, and heart, if it has one, remain faithful to their trust.

A philosopher says we really don't want the things we think we want. Now he makes us more anxious than ever to have the things we want just to see if we want them after we get them.

A government census statistician says that at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of April 2 the population of the United States will be 100,000,059. Bet he hasn't made allowance for the possibility of twins.

Evidently there is going to be no more Pankhursting in England until after the war, and maybe not then. Mere man seems to have attained a higher rating in the minds of the suffragettes.

"The discovery has been made," says the Boston Transcript, "that nearly seventy per cent of the co-eds of the University of California have flat feet." Not so bad, in an educational institution, as flat heads.

Some states are still bothered with sheep-killing dogs. For generations dogs have menaced the flocks of farmers. If there is anything in eugenics, the sheep-killing tendencies ought to be bred out of dogs in eight or ten years.

MINE PUMP AND RAILROAD

The coal fields of England were in low ground. They had no natural drainage, as the mines of some countries have. The fields could not be properly exploited unless there was a fairly inexpensive and adequate method of lifting water out of the shafts.

Invention, therefore, was pressed to find a way to drain the mines. It remembered the toys, some of them two thousand years old, in which steam was used as a source of energy. The inventors devised steam pumps, big, clumsy things, and obtained most astonishing results.

In time, men wondered if these pumps could not be applied to purposes of traction. A modification of a steam pump was mounted on wheels. But it was too heavy for an ordinary road. There were, in England, tramways on which wagons were placed and hauled by horses. So the steam pump on wheels was placed upon them.

This is why we have roads of rails. This is why the gauge of a railroad is established according to the dimensions of a horse and not in keeping with the strength of axles, the carrying power of wheels, or the possibilities of power development.

Inevitably, we would have had steam traction. But if development had been toward light engines, if there had been no horse tramways, we might have had something in transportation not the least resembling the present-day railroad.

Upon so simple and apparently unrelated a thing as a low-lying coal field hinged the character of the greatest industry on the globe.

"PRESIDENT VILLA"

Villa, you will have noticed, has not actually proclaimed himself president of Mexico. He has merely announced that he has taken charge of the presidency. "On account of communications having been cut between the convention government and the division under my command, and as public service cannot be interrupted on the extensive zone which I control, I have found myself compelled to assume the political authority."

It would be difficult to define the difference between this assumption of authority and a blunt announcement of dictatorship. Another step or two and Villa will be president in fact, as legally chosen as any other of the Mexican chief executives. He holds the reins. The temptation to do the driving must be tremendous.

And why shouldn't he drive? Socially he may be far down the scale as compared with former masters of Mexico. But morally he is as good as any of them. He has murdered with his own hands. They have hired their assassinations done for them. He has robbed and burned and tortured. And so have they.

Villa has shown no little capacity in diplomacy in his dealings with the United States. He has indicated a preference for civil rule as against military rule. If he can knit the mass of Mexico together, suppress the professional revolutionists and establish some semblance of peace, he will have deserved the presidency, be his record what it may be.

HALVING TEXAS

Before the Texas legislature there is a joint resolution which provides for the division of the state into two states, final action being left to a vote of the people. When Texas was admitted to the union it was provided that she could be divided into as many as five states, on her own motion, without any action from congress.

So, outside of Texas, it is nobody's business if the people cut their state into halves, quarters or fifths. Nevertheless it will seem a geographical crime, offense, misdemeanor or assault and battery to dismember the biggest circumscribed section of outdoors in the country. Texas has always been convenient for purposes of comparison. When a comprehensive demonstration of the insignificance of a European empire is desired all that is necessary is to say that it could be set down in Texas without disturbing the interior arrangements of that vast commonwealth. That tells the story.

But maybe the thing won't happen. The division is asked for by the one million people of the western part of the state, and they are urging it because of the alleged immorality of the eastern part, where three million live. Looks as if it might be necessary to change human nature before the three millions vote, under the circumstances, to let the one million flock by themselves.

ATROCITIES OF IMAGINATION

The volley of atrocity stories, so violent at the beginning of the great war, is now reduced to scattered firing. The ammunition, it seems, was imagination, and that ran out.

The state department at Washington, carrying the load of diplomatic business between the belligerents, made an inquiry among the Belgian refugees in England, numbering thousands. It was unable to find that any of them were victims of other cruelty and brutality than that which goes with all war—the flying bullets, the torch, stoppage of industry and short rations.

Says the New York World:

"The charges of fiendish mutilations committed by German soldiers seems to have as little substantial foundation as the German charges that Belgians were in the habit of cutting off the ears and noses of German wounded."

If you were a rabid partisan of the Allies, it was easy to believe the Germans to be fiends. If your sympathies were with the Germans, it was no strain upon credulity to accept as gospel the wild stories of Belgian, Russian, English and French atrocities. But as pulses go down, as excitement quiets, common-sense prevails. The soldiers are not wolves and gorillas.

In the weeks to come we will hear less and less of these fabrications. And then, no more of them.

WHO ARE THE "UNFIT"?

Since Darwin threw the light of his enormous talents for research on the secret ways of nature, there has been a lot of talk as to the "fit" and the "unfit." It has been assumed that if you succeeded in life, obeyed the laws of society, did your duty as a citizen, that you were "fit." The "unfit" consisted of those who failed to find a niche in respectability, who were idle or frivolous or dissipated or given to wandering.

It is true that the "unfit" of this description tended to "run out." That is, they did not reproduce as the "fit" did. Their lives, in most cases, were shortened. They were severely punished for their defiance of the social rules and regulations, and "came to no good end."

But the distinction that nature draws between the "fit" and "unfit" is far from being as simple as this. Dr. Robert T. Morris, in the Medical Record, points out a much more devious course on the part of the mysterious powers which reign over life. The family of a genius, for instance, should not be proud. Rather, says Dr. Morris, it should be sad. For the genius burns up qualities so extravagantly that his descendants must pay in impaired health and mental disabilities. The millionaire who gives his life to storing goods for his children, leaves them as often as not, germs of decay in addition to money. Much of the training through which young men and young women go, this authority discovers, is training for elimination. The mills of the gods grind the rich and powerful and the steeped in luxury as well as the pauper and the alcoholic.

Nature, as Tennyson saw, is careful of the type and careless of the single life. Her laws proceed apparently without knowledge of man-made laws. Where they clash, it is not nature who yields, but her children.

THE APPLE APPETITE

"Blade Paragrapher: Please tell us what caused your antipathy to the Ben Davis. We know all about Adam and the forbidden fruit; and we know also about the inexperienced young rooster that called his flock of hens to feast on white beans. When they politely refused to partake he sampled one himself. Now, when he sees a dish of beans he jumps in and scratches them out.—Emmet Horton."

The day following receipt of the above from Fayette, Ohio, came a note from another friend at Wauseon, with an enclosed clipping from the National Stockman and Farmer—an article written by Dr. W. I. Chamberlain. The doctor wrote beautifully of the old-fashioned custom of serving apples around the fireside in the evening.

"Then," he says, "came in the miserable Ben Davis apple and the Kieffer pear, hardy, huge bearers, with the beauty of a Venus, the texture of punk and cotton batting, and the flavor of a turnip spiced wtih alum, and well-nigh killed the desire for apples and pears with the vast mass of consumers ignorant of better varieties. I do not hesitate to say the Ben Davis has struck the worst possible blow at the consumption of eating and even of cooking apples."

The Ben Davis is a commercial apple, as deceptive as sin, and for love of money the growers have permitted it to blight mankind's apple appetite. Every apple lover should know the Ben Davis and shun it for the palatable varieties.

The rooster's humiliation was the result of not knowing beans.

FAMINE AS A WAR MEASURE

It is plain that the Allies intend to use starvation as one of the weapons against Germany and Austria. They have announced that foodstuffs of all kinds consigned to these countries will be treated as contraband. They are apparently content to maintain a defensive position in northern France and in Belgium. To drive the Germans back to the Rhine, if that were possible, would release thousands of German soldiers who might be sent into the fields.

To starve out a country is slow work. It could not be done in the South at the time of our Civil war. The Confederates fought for months and months on rations that were sickeningly unvarying and none too nutritious. If the people of Germany are as firmly convinced of the righteousness of their cause as their press says they are, every sacrifice will be made by the civilian population in order that the armies be fed, the warships provisioned, soldiers and sailors kept in fighting trim.

Nevertheless, the weapon of starvation if retained by the Allies will help just as an advantage in the matter of ammunition supplies, held by one side or the other, will help. It may force retreats at times. It may prevent advances. It must, in time, turn a military policy, wholly offensive in its beginning, into permanently defensive.

SAVE THE WOODLOTS

The Ohio Experiment Station speaks up for woodlots. They are, it says, producing much of the timber of commerce.

"The territory within which woodlot forestry, as distinguished from timber forestry, may be practiced, is steadily increasing. Density of population forces back further and further the forests in which exploiting lumbermen may be interested. Let it be emphasized that the aggregate output of the woodlots of the United States is now an important factor in the timber market, and it is increasing. It can be marvelously increased if we do not despise it. In Ohio, good soil, good climate, and a sufficient remainder of the old stand make it possible to establish good commercial forests anywhere—providinging woodlot grazing is stopped."

Not fire, nor insects, nor extreme cold, nor droughts are the real mischief-makers of the farm woodlots. It is the grazing cattle.

Timber is a crop. To turn cattle and sheep into the woods to eat the tender seedlings, to break down the saplings and generally put a quietus to reproduction is as bad, in the opinion of the experiment station, as turning the herds into the corn and wheat. It is pasture dearly paid for. Besides—say the station folk—the woods grazing is poor. It is inferior to open pasture in both quantity and quality.

Ohio is sprinkled over with timber that in the aggregate is worth untold millions of dollars. If by reason of woodlot grazing this wood disappears never to bring its kind into life, it will constitute a waste of resources equal to that produced by fire in the northern forests.

Pastor Russell thinks each individual makes hell for himself. This suggests the thought that some individuals make hell enough for two.

That is a good story of the New England woman and her neighbor's vicious hen. She stewed the hen in self-defense.

Some men like blondes and some brunettes, and others are so good-natured they are fond of both.

There are some days in winter when the world looks old, but it'll be all right again next spring.

The Bible Upheld as Foundation of True Civilization

Editor Blade—I crave permission to say a few words relative to an editorial that appeared in the Blade, under the caption "Polygamy After the War?" punctuated to render it an interrogation. You say, as earnest readers of the Bible have learned, the rule against polygamy is not of scriptural origin. It is forbidden there only for "bishops." It is surely believed by the best people in the civilized world that the Bible is the foundation of all true civilization. Look over the earth's surface and see where civilization flourishes, and note that where the teachings of the Bible are followed closest there you will find the most favored people and a better grade of civilization. In those countries where a false Christianity flourishes there is crime, ignorance, superstition and oppression. We have examples of countries where polygamy is practiced and but for the Bible we would have been on the same plane with them or may be lower.

What is the matter with Europe today? They are reaping the fruits of a false Christianity. It is a Christianity with the essential element, love, left out, and hatred has its place. Let us go back in Bible history to the primal institution of the mating of male and female. When God created Adam it is said: "But for man there was not found a helpmeet for him. And Jehovah, God, caused a deep sleep to fall upon the man and he slept; and He took one of his ribs and closed up the flesh thereof; and the rib which Jehovah had taken from the man, made He a woman and brought her unto the man. And the man said, "This is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh." That was the beginning; the first marriage; the institution of the family. If the Creator had started the human family with a harem instead of a pair, then we might take stock in polygamy.

You say that polygamy is even enjoined in certain cases by the Mosaic law. I know that some of the Jewish leaders had a plurality of wives, and I know, too, that it proved a snare to some of them. Solomon had been a wise and upright king, but became a victim to the system of polygamy and became so corrupt that God rent the larger part of the kingdom from his posterity. There were two officials in the morning-time church, bishops or elders and deacons, and both, according to scripture, were expected to be the husband of not more than one wife. Paul says in his letter to Titus: "For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that are wanting, and ordain elders in every city. If any be blameless the husband of one wife, having faithful children, etc. For a bishop must be blameless as the steward of God."

The officers of the early church, if they may be so designated, bishops and deacons, were to be blameless, and examples to those to whom they ministered, hence the charge and the rule, "husband of one wife." Because of the hardness of the hearts of the Jewish people Moses allowed them for certain causes to divorce their wives, but Jesus taught that whosoever putteth away his wife, except it be for connubial unfaithfulness and marrieth another was criminally guilty.—J. N. W., Ohio.

Canadian Tunnel Surpasses Hoosac

MORE than 1,000 men are working night and day in the vast amphitheatre formed by the eternal snow-crowned mountains of the Selkirk mountains, in British Columbia, carrying to success one of the greatest tunnel projects ever undertaken on this continent.

The boring and related improvements will cost more than $10,000,000. And this is being done to cut four miles off the route of the Canadian Pacific railroad and to obviate the present necessity of using two long spiral "loops" on the western slope and many miles of snow sheds.

In carrying out the projected work the contractors are trying out a new plan of tunneling. They are projecting what is known as a pioneer bore. This is a preliminary shaft seven by nine feet, which will parallel the course of the main tunnel some 50 feet away, and will be bored from both ends at the same time.

The pioneer bore system will facilitate the work in many ways. Leading from this shaft, which will be five miles long, men will be able to attack the main shaft from several points at the same time. The shaft will furnish a shelter when blasts are being made and will furnish a ready outlet for materials taken from the center of the mountain. When completed the main tunnel shaft will be 29 feet wide and 23 feet high, giving space for two tracks. The pioneer shaft will be used for ventilation purposes.

THE INVISIBLE PRESENCE

—Darling, in Des Moines Register and Leader.

Sunday School

WHAT A CHILD HEARD IN CHURCH

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 14 Is "Samuel Called to Be a Prophet."—I. Sam. 1:24-28; ch. 3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A DISTINGUISHED scientist was speaking to a large company of influential men, and as he met one eminent citizen after another he was visibly impressed. The scholar's embarrassment was rather amusing, for, after all, these men to whom he spoke were at the wrong end of the 70-year span to be permanently influenced by his message. He might more reasonably have been overwhelmed had he been talking to the same number of children. For it is the person who influences childhood who affects the future of the world.

That scientist's mistake is being daily repeated by the organized church. She is running after the great and mighty. She is more pleased to have the partial approbation of a millionaire or a statesman than to have the life devotion of a child. Down in Augusta, 30 years ago, two persons were taken into the Prebyterian Church; one an old man of 70, and the other a little boy. Pastor and elders were delighted over the accession of the old man; it was a victory for the church. The other was only a boy. The old man has died long since, but that little boy is the leader of the organized laymen of the Southern Presbyterian Church, who are assembling this month in two great conventions in the southland. A Scotch minister once said to a friend, who asked him about his accessions at the preceding communion, "Only a boy." But that boy was Robert Moffet, the great missionary.

The beautiful story from the Old Testament, which is the day's Sunday school lesson, calls us back to fundamentals and the relative importance of the mother, the child and the church, the three greatest factors in civilization. A study of this idyl may freshen our ideals for our own times, and turn some persons back to a reading of the stories of the Old Testament, which make a permanent impression on the imagination of childhood.

The Seamy Side of Polygamy.

Our latest problems may gain light from this old, old story. There is no denying that the tendency today is to loosen up historic family ties, and to return, outside of the law, to the laxer code of the polygamist's days and lands. "Advanced" thinkers on social questions who are daily talking so loosely about the relation of men and women, need to look closer into what is involved in a plurality of wives, or a multiplicity of "affinities."

The under side of polygamy is scum-covered with the worst sentiments of which the human mind is capable. Jealously, rivalry, fear and deceit go hand-in-hand with plural marriage or its equivalent. Elkanah had two wives. Hannah, the childless one, he loved the better—for no man ever loved two women alike. The rival jeered and taunted the childless favorite, and none of the clothes and jewels that the husband lavished on her could compensate for lack of a child at her breast.

What the Shrines Signify.

Hannah is a normal type of womanhood, not only in her religious instincts, but also in her yearning for her own children. The woman who wilfully turns aside from motherhood is a worse citizen of her country than the bewhiskered anarchist who throws bombs and preaches revolution. That type of womanhood is commoner in these artificial, modern days than ever before.

The deepest desire of the women of the world, taking them in the large, is to have sons. Before my mind there pass pictures of the shrines at which I have seen the women of many races praying for this supreme boon. One Japanese shrine in lovely Nikko was broken down with the weight of inscribed wooden prayers heaped upon it. The women of Babylonia make pilgrimages to the reputed tomb of Ezra on the Tigris river, below Bagdad, to pray for sons. I have seen black Sudanese parents traveling to the antiquities at Cairo to make the same prayer.

The Answered Prayer.

Many childless women are as grievously misunderstood as Hannah when she was worshiping in Shiloh. Every fibre of her being breathed one overmastering petition. In the outer court of the tabernacle she was praying with such intensity, that she forgot her surroundings. Her lips moved but no words came forth. Watchful old Eli, the priest, thought she was intoxicated and rebuked her. Thus may the lowest motives be attributed to highest actions. When he learned the truth, he, like every true minister, comforted the disconsolate worshiper.

Hannah's prayer was answered and she covenanted with Jehovah that her son should be His for divine service all his life. Multitudes of men are in the gospel ministry today because their mothers dedicated them in childhood. It imparts new sanctity to motherhood to train her child for God and country. This high service exalts life and calls forth the noblest passions. It was only yesterday that a father told me that he had given two of his sons to the army of one of the nations now at war and the younger to the deadly artillery. He said, "We believe it is a sacred cause."

The Child in Church.

The beautiful picture of the child Samuel ministering in the tabernacle is loved by artists and storytellers and teachers and childhood. It is an obvious reminder for our own day that the child should be in church. Youth's fair flowers are a better temporal offering than bullocks or goats or doves. Surely God would rather hear the childish voices of praise raised in His house than the trained notes of high-salaried choirs. Great Britain has inaugurated "A Children at Church" movement. America might emulate this. There was work in the old Shiloh tabernacle for the child Samuel; errands to run for Eli, the priest, and a daily routine of small tasks to be fulfilled. Nothing is so useful in a house or an institution as a small boy of the right sort.

Flitting about the outer courts of the tabernacle we again see Samuel in his linen ephod. Every stitch testified to a mother's love and pride. Year by year the parents came up to Shiloh to sacrifice. The child in the tabernacle belonged to Hannah and Elkanah and to Jehovah in partnership. "And the child Samuel grew on, and increased in favor both with Jehovah and also with men." That record was later written almost literally of another Child, who became the world's Minister and Saviour.

The Voice in the Night.

The climax of the story of the child is told best in the words of the Book itself:

"And the child Samuel ministered unto Jehovah before Eli. And the word of Jehovah was precious in those days; there was no frequent vision. And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, (now his eyes had begun to wax dim, so that he could not see), and the lamp of God was not yet gone out, and Samuel was laid down to sleep, in the temple of Jehovah, where the ark of God was; that Jehovah called Samuel; and he said, Here am I. And he ran until Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down. And Jehovah called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again. Now Samuel did not yet know Jehovah, neither was the word of Jehovah yet revealed unto him. And Jehovah called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And Eli perceived that Jehovah had called the child. Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down; and it shall be if He call thee, thou shalt say, Speak, Jehovah; for Thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

"And Jehovah came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel said, Speak; for Thy servant heareth. And Jehovah said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle. In that day I will perform against Eli all that I have spoken concerning his house, from the beginning unto the end. For I have told him that I will judge his house for ever, for the iniquity which he knew, because his sons did bring a curse upon themselves, and he restrained them not. And therefore I have sworn unto the house of Eli, that the iniquity of Eli's house shall not be expiated with sacrifice nor offering for ever.

"And Samuel lay until the morning, and opened the doors of the house of Jehovah. And Samuel feared to show Eli the vision. Then called Samuel, and said, my son. And he said, Here am I. And he said, What is the thing that Jehovah hath spoken unto the? I pray thee, hide it not from me; God do so to thee, and more also, if thou hide anything from me of all the things that He spake unto thee. And Samuel told him every whit, and hid nothing from him. And he said, It is Jehovah; let Him do what seemeth Him good.

"And Samuel grew, and Jehovah was with him, and did let none of his words fall to the ground. And all Israel from Dan even to Beer-sheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of Jehovah. And Jehovah appeared again in Shiloh; for Jehovah revealed Himself to Samuel, in Shiloh by the word of Jehovah."

Surgeon Grafts Arm on French General

DR. ALEXIS CARREL of the Rockefeller Institute of New York, now serving in a hospital in Paris, France, is reported to have successfully grafted a right arm on Gen. Trumelet Faber, whose own member had been torn off by a shrapnel shell on a Belgian battlefield. The grafted arm is said to have been amputated from a mortally wounded private of the Belgian army. Surgeons in America declare there is nothing unreasonable or improbable in this report, as it is the latest and most logical natural step in the wonderful series which have made Dr. Carrell so justly famous as a surgeon and biologist, and which have won him, among other honors, the Nobel prize.

American physicians, in seeking an illustration as to just how arm grafting could be done, have struck on the telegraph cable. The most necessary part of the spliced cable would, of course, be the central wire, the two ends of which would have to be firmly knitted together. Then, covering the wire, would be the various layers of insulating and protecting strands that would have to be interwoven separately and each to each.

The principle is the same with grafting an arm; only the process would be vastly more complex. In place of our central wire it is a case of knitting bone together; in place of the various strands it is connecting arteries with arteries, veins with veins, nerves with nerves, muscles with muscles, fat with fat and skin with skin. And absolutely every connection would have to be right; the whole technique of the operation would have to be perfect.

Dr. Carrel has worked for years on the problem of transplantation surgery. First he worked on frogs and was able to make heads grow where tails ought to be. He replaced legs and ears and other organs on the cold-blooded creatures.

Then he attempted experiments on chickens and finally on dogs. He transplanted ears and legs. In every case the experiments were successful, though none of the dogs lived long enough to test out the nerves of the new members. They died of pneumonia, excepting in one case where an infection caused death. The attempt to graft on man is but one step beyond this, and it is asserted this may be successful because man can and will do what he is told, while intelligence in dogs is lacking as an aid to the surgeon.

VARIETIES

There are 20,000 kinds of butterflies.

A square foot of honeycomb contains about 1,000 cells.

Manchuria's trade is affected very little by the war.

Aberdeen's linen mills are kept busy by war orders.

Canada is finding a wide market abroad for baled hay.

Andalusia's olive crop is a poor one owing to a recent drought.

A shoal of herrings is supposed to consist of from 800,000 to 1,000,000.

Under British rule one there are more than 325,000,000 dwellers in the tropics.

Cocoanut water has been found in Ceylon to be a valuable coagulant of rubber.

Great Britain consumes 34,000,000 tons of coal annually for domestic purposes alone.

The human family is subject to about 1,200 different kinds of disease and ailment.

Twelve thousand miles of navigable waterways are offered by the Nile and its tributaries.

Sawdust and shavings are now pressed into briquettes and made into kindling wood.

The annual per capita fire waste in the United States is $2.54, while in Europe it is only $.33.

Active mining of pitchblends, the chief source of radium, has been begun in India, near Bombay.

Queensland is estimated to have 40,000,000 acres of forest as yet uninspected and unreserved.

Of the 7,500,000 mules that are estimated in the world, more than half are in the United States.

A shark's teeth are movable at will, and become erect at the moment the animal is seizing its prey.

Falmouth is probably the oldest port in England. It was used by the Phoenicians at least 2,500 years ago.

An English aviator, using a new type of folding parachute, recently dropped two thousand feet in safety.

The athletes of ancient Greece trained on new cheese, dried figs, grain, milk and warm water.

China's new mines are exporting about five tons of tungsten each month to Japan, at about $400 a ton.

Cuba is to seek additional American markets for sugar, tobacco leaf and cigars, bee products and hides.

The finest of Japanese so-called "rice" cigarette paper is made from the trimmings of flax and hemp.

The guard of the British waters is one of the most brilliant specimens of fish. It is scarlet, green and blue.

Hard asphalt, known as uintahite or gilsonite, has been discovered in the Philippines on the Island of Leyte.

A British beef extract company will develop a tract of 500,000 acres of land north of the Transvaal for cattle raising.

Yellow flaming arc lamps have been found to give the best light in foundries, as their rays penetrate dust, smokes and gases.

A catalogue of the fishes of Maine shows that the state has 149 species, but only 25 are fit to eat, and only 17 are of commercial value.

Rhodesia in the first six months last year produced gold worth about $1,500,000 more than in the corresponding period in 1913.

London last heard of the boom of foreign guns in the Thames in the time of Charles II, when the Dutch made havoc of England's defenses.

The leaf of the cocoanut tree is nearly 30 feet long; while a single leaf of the parasol magnolia of Ceylon will shelter 15 to 20 persons.

The supreme court of Panama has sustained a recent law whereby the government reserves ownership in metal mines and deposits of coal and oil.

Natives on the eastern slopes of the Andes, in Bolivia, scatter the juice of a certain tree on streams to render the fish insnsible, so that they can be caught in the hands.

Potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, lettuce, carrots and turnips of fine quality are extensively grown in Yukon territory, Canada. Potatoes are the principal crop, retailing at 5c a pound.

A curious plant, called the "water chestnut," is found in China, the tubers of which, eaten raw or in stews, are much liked by the native epicures. They are also sliced and shredded for soups.

Greece is practically without home industries, says a consular report, and because of the outbreak of war any first-class American article of American manufacture could be sold there now if properly brought to the attention of buyers.

Of the total world production of commercial cotton in 1913 the United States contributed 60.9 per cent. Next to corn, cotton is the most valuable crop grown here, and it is the largest single item of export.

Some of the cheap lodging houses in London are called "penny situps." They provide mere benches, with wooden backs. Each lodger places his arms on the back of the bench before him, and resting his head on his arms, tries to sleep.

Sixty steel and wood bridges, ranging from 75 to 125 feet in length, will be required in a distance of 18 miles on the Central Canada railway, north of Edmonton, for which the route plans have been filed with the provincial department of railways for Alberta.

The so-called "death-watch," with its mysterious ticking at nighttime, is due to nothing more serious than the furniture beetle. The larva of this insect burrows in the furniture, making the pinholes which are often to be seen in old furniture.

In memory of the countless cats which have been slaughtered since the invention of the samisen, or three-stringed Japanese guitar, which has catskin as one of its principal materials, a number of Japanese philanthropists have caused a tomb in the form of a cat's statue to be erected in Tokio.

Among its peoples Austria numbers about 20,000,000 of Slavic blood, own brothers of the Serb. But Austria's Slavs are separated from the Servians by an alphabet. Their language is practically the same, but the Austrian Slavs use the Latin alphabet, like our English print, while the Servians use the Russian characters.

Visitors to the Shaaho district, China, at any time except when the wheat is being harvested, find the entire population engaged in stripping, cutting or plaiting straw for straw braid. Only that part of the straw about a foot from the root and below about a foot from the head can be used for braid. Pieces five and six inches in length are thus secured, cut lengthwise into a number of strips, and then dampened and plaited.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE RENEWAL

MARTHA HOLDEN.

IN our part of the country the groundhog didn't see his shadow. Groundhog day, February 2, is the one day of winter when the superstitious don't want the sun to shine. The Catholics, celebrating their Candlemas mass, the blessing of the candles, are glad to hasten home through gray mist and sleet, if only the groundhog will make sure the promise of an early spring.

Is the groundhog superstition purely a local invention? Or is the harmless little beast a national weather prophet?

Anyway he didn't see his shadow in this section, and we feel that winter's backbone is broken, or at least badly bent.

Easter is early this year, Arpil 4, so there's another sign of an early spring.

By the middle of February if these signs prove true, we shall have mild, thawing days, with warm winds alternating with the bitter ones of winter. It's the time of year that makes the housekeeper want to wash the window curtains, and darn the worn spots in the dining carpet. It is the season of the foregathering of cob webs, and the spring sunshine discloses dust that has lain quiet through the winter gloom.

At this betwixt and between season don't forget to look after the winter vegetables stored in your cellar. Have the pototoes sorted, the soft turnips and cabbage removed, and see to it NOW.

If you don't, one of these days you'll telephone the doctor that one of the children has a high fever, or you yourself have had a chill. If he's wise, he'll say, "Let's have a look at your cellar," and when he views the masses of musty turnips and withering parsnips he will remark, "It isn't typhoid, malaria or grip, its rotten vegetables that ails you."

How would you like a doctor who talked that way to you? You would never call him the second time, would you?

Really, now, isn't it true? Can't you often smell the potatoes, yes, and the apples, as you sit in the parlor above them? It's as bad as living over a grocery store.

Potatoes give out especially poisonous emanations, and people become sick from breathing them.

Go down the cellar tomorrow—don't wait for the regular spring cleaning, and inspect your bins and meat barrels, your boxes and fruit shelves. By spring the seeds of disease and death may have been sown, and cleaning comes too late to save some member of the family.

Decayed vegetables should not be allowed to remain in the cellar an hour. Everything should be examined at least once a week, and all specked or spotted roots and fruits removed.

Jars, pots and barrels should be thoroughly cleaned before putting away, and untiring watchfulness should preside over this portion of the household.

Cellar walls should be thoroughly swept.

If there is illness in the house, the walls should be sprinkled with water, and a little sulphur should be burned in the cellar. This is one of the most important of precautions and preventives, and it is easily done.

Upon a pan of ashes, either hot or cold, place a tablesponful of sulphur in a little heap. Touch a lighted match to it and leave it to burn. It will slowly consume and will kill all unpleasant odors and destroy all disease germs with which it comes in contact. A pinch of sulphur thrown upon the kitchen range every day would do much to keep a family in good health. As the days lengthen and brighten try getting more air into the house each morning.

Raise the windows of the bedrooms and let the frosty air in for just a moment.

One of the spring-like days that we have a right to expect speedily, since the groundhog was disappointed, fill the clothes line with winter garments, robes and blankets and let them be refreshed. How sweet they smell after this baptism of crisp air and sunshine.

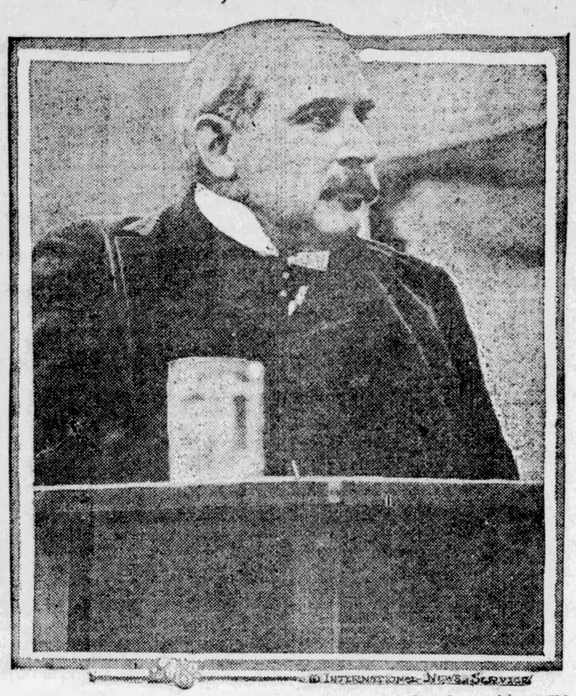
I heard of a girl last week who sleeps in a warm and air tight room every night in winter. She always has a cold, of course, and is developing a definite bronchial affection, breathing poison air. It is almost unbelievable in this enlightened hygienic age.

Preach fresh air, breathe it all you can night and day; walk in it, work in it, live in it, and treat all your inanimate belongings to its germ destroying influences.

One of our great poets, John Masefield, says of a common field after rain, "Only to look was spiritual birth, so bright the rain drops ran along the thorn." Haven't you felt it? We must go to Nature always for our best rebuilding and cleansing and reviving.

Let us live close to Her in simple, clean homes, where fresh air is not a stranger.

POVERTY TOO DEEP SUBJECT FOR ME, J. P. MORGAN SAYS



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J. P. Morgan, head of the great banking house that bears his name, is here shown on the witness stand testifying before the Federal Industrial Relations Commission at the inquiry into large foundations in New York.

Mr. Morgan discussed questions of union labor, industrial production and distribution, poverty and various subjects while testifying before the commission. He gave a modified approval of labor unions, reserving an objection to them only when they interfered with the way an employer conducted his business. The question of the character of their leadership was a big one, too, he said. That industrial discontent was on the decrease was another opinion voiced by Mr. Morgan. He declined to express any positive opinion on the causes and cures of poverty.

"I have never formed an opinion on that subject—it's too big a one for me," he said.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

ARE WE NEUTRAL?

How can a nation claim to be neutral and at the same time manufacture and sell armament to the warring nations? I don't think we, as a so-called Christian nation and claiming to be neutral, have any divine authority to manufacture and sell ammunition to the warring nations. It looks inhuman to sell them our faithful horses to be taken over there to be misused and slaughtered all for the greed of money. Have we ever thought how we are helping to make widows and poor, innocent orphan children by allowing the sale of such instruments of war? Have we ever thought of the idea of furnishing ammunition to one of our neighbors when we know he wants to use it to kill another neighbor, and then say: "I had nothing to do with the crime; I am neutral?" Just think of the inconsistency of a nation with the education and knowledge of this great nation of ours to offer prayers and plead with our heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, His son, to restore peace in the war zone, and at the same time run the factories day and night to manufacture supplies that we know will deal death and destruction! I believe in selling to Europe goods that sustain life, but none which destroys it.—O. S. H., Mich.

TIRED CHILDREN

Doubtless one reason that the mother is more often mentioned in "song and story" is because she has the care of the children more—is with them more, while the father is out earning the living. A very old lady, with her two daughters, also aged, was obliged to go to the poorhouse. When the mother was dying the daughters came to her bedside for the last farawell. But she did not recognize them. Asking "who those old women were," she impatiently bade them "go away," saying that "it was her mother she wanted." Wearily she called again: "Mother, I am so tired. Come and hear me say my evening prayer, for I want to go to sleep." It is said of Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, that a few weeks before his death, while at a dinner given in his honor, he said: "Gentlemen, I am 90 years old. In the course of nature I must soon depart. Of late it has often seemed to me I could hear my mother's voice supeaking as when I was a boy and saying: 'Come, Peter, it is almost bedtime.' And yet there are many noble self-sacrificing fathers who will also be long remembered—fathers who uncomplainingly bore the brunt of the battle for bread and who deserve to be publicly noticed. Therefore, we wish someone might institute a "Fathers' Day" which would be observed generally.—Ern. S. Earle.

A QUESTION OF GOVERNMENT

Without politics we could have no home at all, and the foundation of all politics is the home itself. Horney says politics is only a science of government and should not be discussed in the home. That is just where it should be discussed. The science of government begins in the training of the children. Politics is a deep science and must be studied and discussed to thoroughly understand it, and it should interest everyone, from the children up to the grandmother. Because of our stupidity, indifference and ignorance, politics are what they are—rotten.

Mr. Horney says politics are all right in the home if kept in the closet. That is just the trouble. We are too ready to shut the politics up in the closet and turn the key on them. I was not of the same political faith as my husband when we started in life together, but for all our discussions, and they were many, we never openly quarreled. Now we believe the same.—Mrs. J. I., Virginia.

LOVE RULES

I believe, like one of our correspondents, that it is much better to rule by love and sympathy than by force and fear. I think there is too much punishment inflicted and not enough of counsel given, seasoned with encouragement. I know a boy who went to school four terms and scarcely learned anything. He heard nothing but abuse at home and no encouragement at school, but the teachers gave him to understand they had no confidence in him and were suspicious of him in every sense. Often he would go to school without his books, and tell his fellow pupils he had no use for books. But there came a teacher who won his confidence and told him the true value of education, and offered to come to his home and help him, and told him how fast he could learn, loaned him books and encouraged him in every way; when he needed a bucket of water or coal or any needed accommodation he called on him and thanked him kindly. The boy learned very rapidly and afterwards preached the gospel. He often told afterwards he never knew he was any account until he met that teacher. Are there not many others like him turned down by frowns and abuse? I knew a man who was sent to the penitentiary, a bad man, but the warden took a liking to him and made a trusty of him; sent him out in the city with a basket shopping and expressed great confidence in him, and he came home a good citizen.—T. M. B., West Virginia.

THE BLASPHEMER

Man is an animal, but the all-wise Creator endowed him with a mind capable of profund and logical reason. Is it not then the duty of every man to use that mind in determining what his daily actions shall be? Does the blasphemer ever ask, Why do I swear? If he should ask himself this question, what would the answer be? If he considered the question carefully he might conclude that it was because it sounded bold and reckless, or as we commonly say, "because it sounded big." But shall we be frightened when a madman swears? All who understand human nature know that the loud-mouthed blusterer, whose hot oaths pour forth from his mouth like a stream of molten lava from the crater of a volcano, is very apt to be perfectly harmless as a fighting man. It is the quiet man whose conversation is yea, yea; nay, nay, that is to be guarded against when his righteous wrath becomes white hot within him. Men sometimes swear in order to appear witty or forcible, but the wit is of very low order. Such men are perfectly impartial in the bestowal of their epitaphs. Things are profanely good and profanely bad, profanely great and profanely small, profanely sad and profanely funny, and so on throughout the list.

Profanity and obscenity are filth. Like all forms of corruption they are found at the lower levels in greater abundance. It is not the mountain top or the wind-swept plain that calls for the cleansing besom, but the deep gutter and the rotting swamp. So it is among the lowest classes of humanity that these, as well as most other vices exist to the greatest extent. Let us strive to be clean and thus do a great favor to humanity as a whole, and to ourselves and loved ones in particular, for "blessed are the pure in heart."—H. H., W. Va.

QUILL TOOTHPICK BEST

In the dental directions given in last week's issue, appeared one regarding the use of the toothpick. It was made to read use only a gold toothpick. It meant, use a quill. I have always had an aversion to the gold toothpick, which is neither useful nor ornamental, and I don't want my dentist to be blamed for inserting its suggestion on his card.—M. H.

Our Correspondents

I certainly am well pleased with The Blade in all of its departments; but I enjoy none so well as the Poets' Corner. I always turn to that first. I find so many of the old favorites there.—J. W. G., W. Va.

I think The Blade is the finest paper out. I always turn to the Peace Page first. Please count me as a member of the Bird Club.—Ruth Johnson, Oregon.

I am a reader and these good old poems do please the people. Yours in Toledo Blade kinship.—Mrs. M. E. L., Indiana.

The good Peace Page is the greatest page of all pages in any paper in the United States.—N. E. M., W. Va.

"Be good, be kind, love all," is a message from G. W. Mellott Pa., who asks you to read Gen. 46:14; Ezekiel 14:20, and James 5:11, to satisfy yourself that the Bible is true. G. W. M. is 69 and has been a church member 40 years.

One of the old boys, San Diego Co., Cal., says "be a booster" and boost for home, the good of the people, California expositions and the good old Blade. He is a Blade agent who raised his subscriptions last year from 11 to 53. That's going some, isn't it?

Mrs. Henry Hendrickson, Custer, Mich., is the full address, whose town was omitted in the Santa Claus Exchange. Another full address is Lottie Robinson, Pott's Creek, Va. Frank Robinson will be 8 Feb. 24. Also Lottie Miller and brother, Meisenheimer, N. C.

Emery Harter, Hagerstown, Ind., is interested in the McElroy's History of Andersonville Prison.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a long while, and have read with much interest, the personal and descriptive letters from different ones, and while I do not by any means always agree with them, still, let us be broader and more tolerant in our views, and get things from the other fellow's angle occasionally, as he may be right after all.

I am a surveyor and civil engineer by profession, and love the big woods, the fields, the birds and squirrels, the mountains and streams, and know by sight and sign, every kind of animal and bird, which live in the Ozark mountains. I have to know every species of tree, and be able to recognize them by the bark, or pieces of wood, or roots, so as to locate the original landmarks made by the government surveyors, in the early 40's, when the country was first marked out.

My father came here to southwest Missouri in 1840, starting from Moore county, North Carolina, in an ox wagon, with his parents, and they were three months on the way. He was then eight years old, and soon grew up into a strong, hardy, self-reliant young man, and from him I learned the ways of the woods, and their inhabitants, and how to go about without making a noise, and frightening away everything, so one would never get to see the little folks of the woods.

When the great civil war swept over this country, father enlisted as a private, and came out a lieutenant of cavalry, of Co. A, 11th Mo. cavalry, and I now have his old uniform, rams, battle flag, (with two bullet holes in it). I have letters dating back to 1821, tax receipts from 1852 up to now, a razor which belonged to John Hargis, who carried it in the Revolution, and who belonged to Marion's Band, and followed the "Old Swamp Fox" through to the end. I love these old things, and often look at them, and think what they could tell, if they could only talk. I like the absence of whisky advertisements in The Blade. Think, talk, work, and above all LIVE "dry," and the day is at hand when we can give "John Barleycorn" his passports, and bid him farewell.—W. G. F., Missouri.

I am nearly 40 now. The first letters and words I ever knew were from the headlines of the Toledo Blade, lying on my stomach on the floor at my Grandfather Tinsley's, at Nottingham, Ind., nearly 36 years ago. Wife and I could not keep house without the Blade. I worked in the oil field in Sullivan county, Ind., following the field from one new field to another, and the dear old Blade goes along. I have one uncle living in Wells county, Ind., that has taken the Blade since before I was born. It must be good to have so many old friends. Let's hear from more of the old readers.—L. O. T., Ind.

There is not a plant or tree growing from the Carolinas to the Dominion of Canada that West Virginia cannot produce. As to natural resources West Virgina's store is equally extensive. Her coal fields might be likened to those of Pennsylvania, her lumbering to that of Maine woods and her fine forests to those of the Carolinas. Her schools might well be likened to the people in her borders. After all, the people make the school—or is it the teacher? I wish to say West Virginia has good schools, extra good schools. All of them? No, not all! It has a few of as poor schools as any state, and I say it with bowed head, too. It is up to the school teachers of West Virginia—which are as varied as the people, being part of them—to remedy this.—C. M. of West Virginia.

PREMIUMS PLEASE HER

I just want to tell the people of the Blade about the beautiful curtains I received as a premium for obtaining 15 new subscribers. I did not have them 10 minutes before I was offered $2.50 for them. Any other woman can earn the same by obtaining a list of 15 cash subscriptions at 25 cents each. It is only a matter of two or three hours' work for the best family newspaper printed in America, which costs $1 a year when obtained through single subscriptions.

Through my work for the Blade I have secured the two bed sets, three pieces to the set. I have refused $5 for one of my three-piece lace bed sets. I would like to see other women take advantage of this opportunity. I am sure they would be pleased. I would not accept $12 for the premiums I have earned by a few hours' pleasant work. — Mrs. P., W. Va.

Cheer-Up Row

Aunt Eunice, Mrs. Eunice E. See, Hannibal, Mo., has lost a dearly loved brother, and is in deep sorrow.

M. D. England, Hendersonville, N. C., has a birthday on St. Valentine's day, February 14.

Little Earle Zearney, for whom cards were asked, has lately died.

Mrs. S. A. Whitford, 82 Feb. 15, 611 S. Center street, Corey, Pa., loves The Blade family and would enjoy cards.

Mrs. Mary E. Allison, a shut-in of Union Mills, Ind., will be 75 years old Jan. 24, and would enjoy a postal card shower.

I am 71 years old Jan. 22. Have been a reader of The Blade for many years. I want to speak of a little crippled boy whose birthday comes on Jan. 28. He is a bright little fellow, but will never walk. Now, children, when you run, skip, hop and jump, just think of this little boy who is denied all of those pleasures. If any of you would like to send him a post card or a letter, it will cheer him up. His address is Edgar L. Downer, Chelsea, Mich.—Aunt Carrie, Mich.

J. M. B., W. Va., sends to my desk the photo of a dear little boy who has lost his foot, and will always have to walk with a crutch. J. M. B. says he is always cheerful, goes to school, and with his faithful dog, Duke, hunts rabbits on pleasant Saturdays. His name is Albert Houston, Van Voorhis, W. Va. Don't you want to send him a card?—M. H.

Miss Ollie Wilson, of Fair Oaks, Ind., is a lonesome young lady who lost her speech when a girl in school. Her folks are too poor to have an operation, which would bring back her speech. Let us all give her a postcard shower the first of February.—E. G., Ind.

I like to read the letters and would like to hear more from Young Naturalist, Night Hawk and all the school teachers.—Myrtle E. G., Ind.

I would be glad to receive cards for my birthday, February 21.—W. S. Hoffman, Morgantown, W. Va.

ADDRESSES WANTED

C. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.
Albert W. Lonce.
Roop, of Pa.
Children of John W. Fuller, Utica.
Elmer Peck.
J. D. S., Montana.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

FROM THE MOUNTAINS

What has become of Tennessee Coon? Bonnie Burnil and many of the old-time writters would be glad to see a letter from N. E. girl, also Olive Branch. I live eight miles from Greenville and two and a half miles from the Smoky mountains, where the air and waters are pure. We have good schools and churches and good roads. I enjoyed the Fathers' Day letters very much. I think the father should have his share of affection as well as mother. I don't know much about a fathers' love, as my father died when I was only eight years old, but I have a dear, loving mother. Wake up, Tennesseans, and let's boost the Volunteer State.—Happy Midget.

FROM MINNIE ZOLIE

I am an old-timer, and have read The Blade almost every year since the war of '61. My father was with Sherman in the march to the sea. I was the oldest of a family of four children. My youngest sister was only three months old at the time my father left home. My mother did nearly all the work, both indoors and out, and took care of baby sister, with what I could help her. I remember she could hardly get her wood hauled or her milking done, as most of the men that were at home were such rebels that they would hardly help a union soldier's wife. In answer to the question asked by Father's Democrat Girl, to my thinking by far the happiest time in a person's life is during their engagement, when all is sunshine and happiness, when each one thinks the other is perfection itself. Even if both parties are true, the supreme happiness of courtship rarely lasts longer than the so-called honeymoon. I fully agree with Plain Mary regarding environment, for, as she says, how many times do we see members of the same family guided and advised by the same parents, entirely different in every way. We often hear the expression, Our lives are what we make them. This is also a wrong view in many cases. Many a person has had to do entirely different from his wishes on account of circumstances over which he had no control whatever.—Minnie Zolie.

AN UNEASY EXPEDITION

I beg to say to H. Black and H. West of Mouth of Senica, W. Va.: I have seen their big rocks, being born about 13 miles further down the river. This brings to mind a happening to me in 1898, when I was back there. A man started his boy, with a four-horse teamload of apples, to a distillery, and got me to go with him. The first big hill we started down (Crow's Ridge) the brake broke; the boy was on one of the horses driving and they nearly jumped the track before we got them stopped. He went back home, got a man to fix the brake, which broke the second time. Then we borrowed a log chain, which was old and worn. So, going down another hill, with a mill at the foot of it and a race across the road, the old chain broke and down we went in a rush and came so near missing the race bridge that one rear wheel followed a slab across, that lay close to the end of the bridge. Then we got another chain, which was a good one. We got to the still about night, although it was not over a 10 or 12-mile trip. What do you think of that? Well, listen! I took a resolve, from this experience—never another apple to a still for me. I never in my life took a dram, but my didn't I have trouble on that trip? Boys, men, let the cursed stuff alone—Just an Old Tennessee Bachelor.

ALL FRIENDS

As has often been remarked in this page, little do we realize the far-reaching influence of our written words. Neither can we know under what circumstances our letters may be recalled by some far away friend—yes, friend—for we are all friends working together for the common good of all. For instance, last summer I was privileged to listen to an excellent sermon preached by a man from Indiana. During his discourse he referred to the grove on the tower. As an M. G. R. had previously told us about this grove on the tower, I could not help wondering if he knew that M. G. R., or if by any possible chance he could have been the writer of the article himself. And I have regretted many times since that I did not inquire into it. Lately so many of the letters have especially appealed to me, first on one subject and then on another; but I do not know when I have so thoroughly enjoyed a letter as I did the one written by "Old Bachelor from Virginia." And if he remains an old bachelor, as he says he thinks he will, some girl will miss a good husband. And maybe I wasn't surprised when I read the article "A Common Cause" by our Martha in last week's Blade. The New England Girl was much interested in the Bird Field Day held in Worcester, Mass., July 22, 1914, and claims the honor of being personally acquainted with several of the prime movers of that Bird Field Day. It might also interest you to know that the instructive bird game mentioned in Suburban Life, originated in the fertile brain of a dear friend of mine, and was first tried at a picnic given by our Nature Study Club in a nearby grove. And when New England Girl and her friends were indulging in this game, little did they dream that some day in the future the periodicals throughout the country would be recommending it to their readers. If it happens to be my good fortune to attend one of the Bird Field Days planned for the coming summer, I will not wait for our Blade readers to hear about it through some other publication. I wonder if the Blade Bird Club boys and girls know that the winter birds can be easily tamed to come and eat from their hands. I used to think that only noted ornithologists could accomplish this. However, I resolved to try it, and almost before I knew it, the birds learned to know me and would come and alight upon my head and shoulders or anywhere upon my clothing wherever their little toes could cling on.—New England Girl.

This adds a personal interest to the Field Day account, and we are glad to know that our family was represented there that day. The suggestion for the children about training the wild birds is interesting and new to me.—M. H.

INFLUENCE

How often I have thought of the great influence of these many letters on this page. So many people read them, and they all have their influence on each life. How careful we should be that our influence is ever on the side of right. Only eternity will reveal to us to what extent our influence has gone. We may not, and most of the time we do not, realize that we are influencing other lives, but how true that "No man liveth to himself." Republican Bachelor of Tenn., thoroughly expressed my sentiments on tobacco. If we had more young men, and older men as well, that looked upon tobacco as he does, we would have more pleasant homes because of more pleasant men in them. I wish you would let me stay and be one of your merry crowd.—Naomi, Ohio.

We are glad you decided to put in your good word, and we hope you will consider yourself one of us, and write often.—M. H.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

An All-Around Girl.

How many of our Peace Page girls are horseback riders? I enjoy riding very much, also driving. I would like very much to have a race with some of you. C. C. R., I like your way of standing up for the girls' rights on the farm. I agree with you there, for I have tried a girl's part in farm work and find some of it quite hard. But not as hard as some of my other girl friends. I think the girls should have as good advantages on the farm as boys. I help with the milking, wash dishes, make beds, carry water, help iron and help with the cooking. I am not much of a cook, I'm sorry to say. I have had several experiences in bread and cake baking, which I would rather not relate here. Sometimes I help feed and tend to the horses. Once, when papa was sick, I had almost all of the feeding to do, but I didn't mind that much, for I like horses. I can saddle my own horse when I want to ride. I like the fashion of riding now. To Busy Bachelor: I should think you live quite a busy life. Also a little lonesome, isn't it? Or do you have time to get lonesome? We have been having a fine time coasting at school. We have a real steep hill to coast on. We have fun skating also. —Brown Eyes, W. Va.

Keep on with cooking. It comes by practice, and every woman should be a good cook.—M. H.

A Riddle.

I'm always passing, yet never gone;
I'm slow as a snail, yet swift as a fawn.
I knew no birth, nor death shall see,
Yet people are always killing me.
I heal all wounds and profit men much,
Yet they call me cruel, and shrink from my touch.
—Clara C. Gilbert, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET

Pearl Lambert, 11, Glenwood, W. Va., loves the birds and music and horseback riding.

Bessie Davis, Hazel Corbitt and Dewey Chenuroit, of Grace, W. Va., are bird club members.

Mary Jones 14, Mt. Grove, Va., has a sparrow that comes to the window to get crumbs. Mary loves flowers, too.

Ina Crayne, 16, Jan. 3, Moulton, Neb., lives among the sand hills and likes to read, skate and dance. She asks for the songs, Whispering Hope, Little Girl at Home and That Tinkling Tango Tune.

Lois Masten and Marguerite Whitman, Rapid City, Mich., would like cards from the southern and western states.

Gertrude Amidon, Wonowoc, Wis., 10, lives with her grandparents. Her hobby is making tatting. She has enough, nearly, for a handkerchief. Gertrude's grandmother taught her, and now Gertrude is teaching another little girl.

Losha Bernice Kay, 11 Oct. 11, Brookville, Ind., has a dog and a cat for pets. Will some one send a name for the cat? We have enrolled Losha, at her request, as a bird club girl.

Elsie Lynch, 17, Jan. 29, Depauw, Ind., will exchange cards.

Claude Murray, 12, Manton, Mich., says he has lots of fun sliding down hill this winter. He can slide for a quarter of a mile. Claude has a sister Nita, and a horse Fanny, and a dog Ned.

Fred Spain, Jr., Hobucken, N. C., 15, likes to take and to make pictures. He has taken a great many of the water, growing crops and the out-of-doors in general. He loves the birds and is now enrolled on our club list.

My birthday is Sept. 5th. Have I a twin "Wild Rose," of Michigan. I enjoyed your letter, come again; also would like to see a letter from "The Blue Ridge Mountains." Wake up old correspondents, let's hear from you all.—Daisy, of Tenn.

I should like to suggest a topic for discussion among the readers. Why is it that so many more girls finish the high school course than boys? It may not be true in some instances, but it is especially so around here. Is it any harder for boys than for girls? I myself am a high school student, expecting to finish a four-year course next June. I should like to hear from the boys and girls of the Peace Page.—M. Lennette Crandell, 21 Huston St., Towanda, Pa.

Household Hints

Will Verona please send a corrected copy of her cure in Blade Dec. 17 to Mrs. Ed Rourke, Sr., Owosso, Mich.

Please send recipe for vinegar pie, blackberry shortcake and mince meat. —Mrs. A. F. McH., W. Va.

MARSHMALLOWS. — Two tablespoons Cox gelatine, 2 tablespoons cold water; let soak till dissolved; add 7 tablespoons boiling water, quarter teaspoon flavoring; stir in gradually 1 lb. of confectioner's sugar; whip half hour. Pour in flat tin greased with lard. When solid, cut in squares and roll in sugar and cornstarch, half and half.—K. B. C., N. Y.

POETS' CORNER

THE DRINKING HOUSE OVER THE WAY

The room was so cold, so cheerless and bare,
With its rickety table and one broken chair,
With its curtainless window with hardly a pane
To keep out the snow, the wind and the rain.

A cradle stood empty, pushed up to the wall,
And somehow that semed the saddest of all;
In the rusty old stove the fire was dead,
There was snow on the floor at the foot of the bed.

And there, all alone, a poor woman was lying,
You need not look twice to see she was dying,
Dying of want, of hunger and cold,
Shall I tell you her story, the story she told?

"No, ma'am, I'm no better, my cough is so hard;
It's wearing me out, though, and that makes me glad,
For its' wearisome living when one's all alone,
And heaven, they tell me, is just like a home.

"Yes, ma'am, I've a husband, he's somewhere about;
I hope he'd come in, for the fire went out;
But I guess he has gone where he's likely to stay,
I mean to the drinking house over the way.

It was not always so, and I hope you won't think
Too hard of him lady, it's only the drink.
I know he's kindhearted, for, oh how he cried
For our poor little baby the morning it died.

You see he took sudden, and grew very bad,
And we had no doctor, my poor little lad,
For his father had gone, never meaning to stay,
I am sure, to the drinking house over the way.

And when he came back, 'twas far in the night,
And I was so tired and sick with the fright
Of staying so long with my baby alone,
And it cutting my heart with its pitiful moan.

He was cross with the drink, poor fellow, I know
It was that not his baby that bothered him so;
But he swore at the child a panting it lay,
And went back to the drinking place over the way.

I heard the gate slam, and my heart seemed to freeze
Like ice on my bosom, and there on my knees,
By the side of the cradle, all shivering,
I stayed,
I wanted my mother, I cried and I prayed.

The clock, it struck two, ere my baby was still,
And my thoughts went back to my home on the hill,
Where my happy girlhood spent its short days,
Far, far from the drinking house over the way.

Could I be that girl, I, the heart-broken wife,
There, watching alone, while that dear little life
Was going so fast that I had to bend low,
To hear if it breathed, 'twas so faint and so low.

Yes, it was easy, his dying; he just grew more white,
And his eyes opened wide, to look for the light,
As his father came in 'twas just break of day,
Came il from the drinking house over the way.

Yes, ma'am, he was sober, at least mostly I think;
He often stayed that way to wear off the drink.
And I know he was sorry for what he had done,
For he set a great store by our first little one.

And straight did he come to the cradle bed where
Our baby lay dead so pretty and fair.
I wandered that I could have wished him to stay
When there was a drinking house over the way.

He stood quite awhile, did not understand,
You see, till, till, he touched the cold little hand,
Ah! then came the tears, he shook like a leaf;
As he said, "'Twas the drinking house made all the grief."

The neighbors were kind and the minister came,
And he talked of my seeing my baby again,
And of the bright angels—I wandered if they
Could see in the drinking house over the way.

And I thought when my baby was put in the grave
And the men, with their spades, were shaping the mound,
If somebody only would help me to save
My husband, who stood by my side at the grave.

If only it were not so handy the drink,
The men that make laws, ma'am, sure didn't think
Of the hearts they would break, of the souls they would lay
When they licensed the drinking house over the way.

And it's tempting him here, and it's tempting him there.
Four places I counted in this square,
Where a man can get whisky by night and by day,
Not to mention the drinking place over the way.

I've been sick ever since, and it cannot be long,
Be pitiful, lady, to him when I'm gone.
He wants to do right, but you never can think
How weak a man grows when he's fond of a drink.

There is a verse in the Bible the minister read,
No drinker shall enter the kingdom, it said.
And he is my husband, and I love him so,
And where I am going I want him to go.

Our baby and I will both want him there,
Don't you think the dear Savior will answer your prayer,
And please, when I'm gone, ask someone to pray
For him in that drinking house over the way.

POEMS WANTED

Annie and Willie's Prayer.
Put on the Brakes.
The Holy City.
In the Valley Where the Blue Birds Sing.
We are Just Plain Folks and I'm Waiting Here for Kate.—To M. A. Colloton, Russell, N. Y.
Pippa Passes.
Dark Clouds, a Hymn.—To Geo. E. Ridge, Armstrong, Ills.
Any Stars in My Crown.—To Opal V. Evans, Woodruff, W. Va.
Only a Pansy Blossom.—To Mrs. Phebe Williams, Camden, Mich.
Lonesome Pine, Daisies Won't Tell, Steamboat Bill and Will They Miss Me When I'm Gone?—To Mrs. Kate McGinley, Maryville, Tenn.
I Have Toiled All Night, and for Many a Day.—To G. Bruce Lowe, Coldwater, Mich.
Speak Up, Ike, and 'Spress Yo'self.—To Mrs. R. B. Firkins, Shabbona, Ill.
The Rose of Alabama.
My Trundle Bed.

MY OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE HOME

Far away on the hills of old New Hampshire,
Many years ago we parted, Ruth and I;
By the stream where we wandered in the gloaming,
It was there I kissed my love a sad good-bye.
She clung to me and trembled when I told her,
And pleadingly she begged of me to stay;
We parted, and I left her broken-hearted,
In that old New Hampshire village, far away.

CHORUS.

Now the sunbeams linger o'er, and the roses bloom as fair,
In the wildwood where together we would roam;
In the village churchyard near, sleeps the one I loved so dear,
On the hills of my old New Hampshire home.

In my dreams, by the stream last night I wandered,
And I thought my love was standing by my side;
Once again then I told her that I loved her,
Once again she promised she would be my bride.
And as I turned to kiss her I awakened,
I called her but she was not there to hear,
My heart lies buried with her 'neath the willow,
In my old New Hampshire home I loved so dear.

BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE

By Charles Wolfe.

Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero we buried.

We buried him darkly, at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning,
By the struggling moonbeams' misty night,
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Nor in sheet nor in shroud we wound him;
But he lay, like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought as we followed his narrow bed,
And smoothed down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow!

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him;
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on,
In the grave where a Briton has laid him!

But half of our heavy task was done
When the clock tolled the hour for retiring,
And we heard the distant and random gun
That the foe was sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory!
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
Bue we left him alone in his glory.

THERED-CROSS NURSE

From the Survey.

She goes amid the maddened press
Of Teuton, Briton, Slav and Gaul,
Our Nation's White Ambassadress,
The foe of none, the friend of all.

Above the guns, above the cheers
For Flag or Kaiser, Folk or King,
The common cry alone she hears—
The cry of human suffering.

Still men will play the devil's game,
Though all must lose and none may win,
And still a foolish world's acclaim
Exalts the sworded paladin;

But tears will fall and lips will pray
And hearts beat warm in every land
For her who saves while heroes slay;
Oh, vallant soul; oh, gentle hand!

WASHINGTON'S GRAVE

(Tune: What Friend We Have in Jesus.)

Softly, gently southern breezes,
Blow o'er Vernon's sacred tomb.
For within its faithful bosom
Sleeps our well loved Washington.
Wild birds, sing your sweetest carols;
Flowers, shed your rich perfume;
Sunshine, play in light and shadow
O'er the tomb of Washington.

Murmur softly, old Potomac,
Of his labors long since done;
Of his trials and his victories—
Our beloved Washington.
Softly, softly blow the bugle,
Softly, softly beat the drum.
Plant the Stars and Stripes forever
O'er the grave of Washington.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

GOVERNORS OF STATES

Please give a list of the governors of the states of the United States and their politics.—R. H. Sayres, Ohio.

The Democratic governors and their states are: Alabama, Charles Henderson; Arizona, George W. P. Hunt; Arkansas, George W. Hayes; Florida, Park Trammell; Georgia, John M. Slaton; Idaho, Moses Alexander; Illinois, Edward F. Dunne; Indiana, Samuel M. Ralston; Kentucky, James B. McCreary; Louisiana, Luther E. Hall; Maine, Oakley C. Curtis; Massachusetts, David I. Walsh; Michigan, Woodbridge N. Ferris; Minnesota, W. S. Hammond; Mississippi, Earl Brewer; Missouri, Elliott W. Major; Montana, Samuel V. Stewart; Nebraska, John H. Morehead; Nevada, Emmet D. Boyle; New Jersey, James F. Fielder; New Mexico Wm. C. McDonald; North Carolina, Locke Craig; Oklahoma, R. L. Williams; South Carolina, Richard I. Manning; Tennessee, Thomas C. Rye; Texas, James E. Ferguson; Virginia, H. C. Stewart; Washington, Ernest Lister; Wyoming, John B. Kendrick. Hiram W. Hohnson is the Progressive governor of California.

The Republican governors are: Colorado, George A. Carlson; Connecticut, Marcus H. Holcomb; Delaware, Charles R. Miller; Iowa, George W. Clarke; Kansas, Arthur Capper; Maryland, Phillips L. Goldsborough; New Hampshire, Rolland H. Spaulding; New York, Charles S. Whitman; North Dakota, L. B. Hanna; Ohio, Frank B. Willis; Oregon, James Withycombe; Pennsylvania, M. G. Brumbaugh; Rhode Island, R. L. Beeckman; South Dakota, F. M. Byrne; Utah, William Spry; Vermont, C. W. Gates; W. Virginia, H. D. Hatfield; Wisconsin, E. L. Philipp.

PELLAGRA

Will you kindly give some information concerning the disease known as pellagra?—D. E., Ashland, N. C.

The dreaded disease called pellagra is common in northern Italy, in the south of France, in Spain and in countries further east in Europe. It begins with an eruption on the skin, which breaks out in the spring, continues till autumn and disappears in winter. It affects those parts of the body which are always exposed to the sun and air. The disease is accompanied by lassitude, melancholy, moroseness and not seldom by suicidal mania. With its progress and duration the disease becomes more aggravated with shorter and shorter intervals in winter. At length the surface ceases to clear itself and becomes permanently enveloped in a thick leprous crust somewhat resembling the dried and black skin of a fish. By this time the vital powers are reduced to a very low ebb. The victim loses the use of his limbs, especially of the palms and soles. To these severe afflictions are often added strange hallucinations. The disease, when advanced, takes the form of many other maladies, such as tetanus, convulsions, epilepsy and dropsy, the patient being at last reduced to the appearance of a mummy. It is mainly confined to the poor residing in the country districts and is seldom seen in very young children. The cause of the disease is traced to the eating of altered maize in which putrefaction occurs during the warm season.

JOHN T. TROWBRIDGE

Please give a sketch of the life of John Townsend Trowbridge.—J. F. Q.

John Townsend Trowbridge, the American author, was born at Ogden, N. Y., September 18, 1827. He received a common school education, farmed in Illinois, and then went to New York in 1846, where he wrote for journals and magazines, and in 1848 removed to Boston. In 1859 he edited for a time Ben Perley Poore's journal The Sentinel, but an editorial by him against the fugitive slave law put an end to his labors in that quarter. His story, "Neighbor Jackwood" (1856), was an eloquent and effective protest against slavery, which was very successfully dramatized and was a most important factor in the formation of public opinion in the North. He was managing editor of "Our Young Folks" from 1870 to 1873 and was one of the original contributors to the "Atlantic Monthly." He is best known at present as a writer of juvenile fiction, but he has written several novels and a collection of short stories, and several books of verse. His complete poetical works were published in 1903. For many years he has lived in Arlington, Mass.

COTTON PRICES

Please give the lowest prices paid for cotton during the administrations of Presidents Cleveland and McKinley. —T. R. P., Ellenboro, N. C.

The lowest prices paid for middling uplands cotton in the New York market from January 1 to December 31 of the years named were as follows: 1885, 9 3-16c; 1886, 8 13-16c; 1887, 9 7-16c; 1888, 9 5-8c; 1889, 9¾c; 1893, 7¼c; 1894, 5 9-16c; 1895, 5 9-16c; 1896, 7 1-16c; 1897, 5 13-16c; 1898, 5 5-16c; 1899, 5⅞c; 1900, 7 9-16c; 1901, 7 13-16c.

HALF TONES

I would like to know by what process pictures are printed in newspapers.—L. C., Logan, W. Va.

Most of the pictures appearing in newspapers are called half tones. Except that used in line drawing, until that used early in the eighties, there was no process by which paintings, wash drawings or photographs could be done in the form of a surface printing block for the press, and the introduction then of the half tone block marked a revolution then in the history of photographic illustration. The diamond ruled screen, which was introduced in this country by Max Levy is essential to advanced work in half tone. The screen is composed of glass ruled with minute lines in a diamond shape.

To produce a half tone block from a picture, wash drawing or photograph, this ruled grating is placed in front of the sensitive plate, not in contact with it, but at a distance which must be nicely determined by experience. Everything is represented by dots so accurately graded in relation to the light and shade of the original that the eye scarcely detects them, and the half tone picture appears as a practical facsimile of the original from which it was photographed.

Most half tone blocks are now etched on copper. The copper is cleaned and washed and then exposed under the half tone negative to an electric arc light for from three to 10 minutes. The next operation is the hardening of the picture resembling enamel which is done by being heated over the flame of a large Bunsen burner. The plate is now ready for etching. The etching bath is made up of neutral perchloride of iron dissolved in water. The plate is first subjected to a general etching so that it may be inked over with a printer's roller and a first proof of the photo etched picture be taken. The dulling of the general effect caused by the interposition of the necessary screen grating has to be removed as far as possible, and this is done by artists who are especially trained for the work. The plates are then trimmed by engravers, beveled to admit of being riveted to the wood mounts, and are mounted type high for use in the printing press.

THE ABALONE

Please tell something about the abalone.—S. B. T., Wayland, N. Y.

The abalone is any one of several species of Haliotis (ear shell or sea ears) found along the California coast. The shell is a spiral so broadly flattened as to make an oval saucer, around the edge of which is a row of holes through which the tentacles pass when extended. The animal lives on rocks near the shore, feeding on seaweed; when frightened it withdraws entirely beneath its shell and clings with surprising force to the rock. The shell is lined with bright mother of pearl much used in the arts and crafts. The animal itself is used as food by the Japanese and Chinese; quantities of them are dried and exported from California to the Orient. The name "abalone" is local, but marine gastropods of the same family are abundant in all seas not too cold, outside the western Atlantic.

LIFE SAVING SERVICE

Will you kindly tell something about the United States Life Saving Service? —I. M., Laceyville, Pa.

The United States Life Saving Service is an important and effective branch of the public service under the direction of the treasury department. The present system was inaugurated in 1871, by the present general superintendent, Sumner I. Kimball, then chief of the Revenue Cutter Service. In June, 1878, it was organized into a separate bureau by act of congress. The service extends to the coasts of the Atlantic and Pacific, the gulf of Mexico and the great lakes. At the close of the last fiscal year the life saving establishment embraced 285 stations. 203 being on the Atlantic and gulf coasts, 62 on the lakes, 19 on the Pacific coast, and 1 at the Falls of the Ohio at Louisville, Ky. During the year ending June 30, 1914, there were 522 disasters to vessels, of which 52 were totally lost; of 5,529 persons involved, 26 were lost. Each station has a keeper who has six or seven surfmen under him. The keepers are all made inspectors of customs and so have legal custody of all property washed or brought on shore. The stations, generally two-story buildings of six or seven rooms, are built at irregular intervals along the shore from 3 to 20 miles apart, according to the frequency with which vessels approach the land in their course. They are connected by telephone wherever practicable, and the distances between them are patrolled day and night. Each patrol carries a red Coston signal light, which he burns when a vessel is discovered in distress.

On the great lakes the life saving stations are kept open from the beginning of navigation in April to the close in December. On the Atlantic coast they are open from August 1 to June 1, while on the Pacific coast they are kept open the year around. Each station is equipped with the life boat, guns, mortars, breeches buoys and other devices for saving life and property.

THE MARINER'S COMPASS

Please give some information concerning the mariner's compass.— L. C., Point Marion, Pa.

The origin of this instrument cannot be traced with anything like certainty. There is reason to believe that the Chinese knew something about the polaric property of loadstone more than 2,000 years before the Christian era. In the year 1242 A. D., Bailak Kibdjaki gave an explicit description of a primitive kind of compass in common use on the Syrian coast; and it is said that on the return of Marco Polo from Cathay in 1260, he brought a knowledge of this as well as several other Chinese inventions with him. The Italians ascribe the invention of the compass to Flavio Gioja, a native of Almafi. The discovery of the variation of the needle has been generally attributed to Columbus, but it is now supposed to have been known much earlier.

The chief difficulty in making use of the compass arises from the magnetism of the ship itself. In iron ships the magnetism of the ship greatly interferes with its indications. The effect of the ship's magnetism is determined by swinging the ship, and determining a correction to be applied for every position. This, however, is liable to some uncertainty, for it is found that rough weather and other circumstances alter the magnetism of the ship, and therefore its effect upon the compass. It is usual to place a compass at the masthead of large ships and from time to time compare the deck compass with it.

The compass, pointing as it does to the north magnetic pole (not the north pole,) while not absolutely correct at all times, gives the general course far better than anything else that is available, such as the stars, etc. If one is out of sight of land or the weather is bad, the compass is absolutely necessary.

Charts are essential to safe navigation but are simply maps of land and water with points of interest to the mariners noted thereon. The sextant used to ascertain the location of the ship on the surface of the ocean as to latitude and longitude by reference to the chart, tells you very near exactly your position in any part of the world. In cloudy or foggy weather the compass is your guide. Often currents and winds will carry the mariner out of his course. Then his correct movements can only be ascertained when the weather clears, but as a rule the compass will not lead him far off the course.

The sun and other heavenly bodies aid in establishing the ship's position by means of the sextant.

DEATH VALLEY

I would like to have a description of Death Valley printed in The Blade.—M. M., Hebbertsburg, Tenn.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. The name of this region was given by the survivor of an emigrant party of 30 who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way there, and of whom, after enduring indescribable sufferings, 18 perished in the sands. This valley lies oblong from north to south. Its length is about 50 miles; width about 35; surface 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panimint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. The volcanic ranges surrounding the valley furnish it with borax. It is a long, gray, waste desert, in which are narrow bands of white made by thin deposits of borax. The Amargosa river flows through part of the valley. It is a sluggish, dead stream, the water of which is rapidly evaporated before it can enter the desert valley very far. At times, in the summer, the heat registers 137 degrees F. A sand storm playing in Death Valley is a wonderful sight; sand augurs rise like slender stems, reaching up into the burning atmosphere for thousands of feet and terminating in a bushy cloud. They travel here and there and gradually fade from sight. Crows, coyotes, buzzards, horned toads, rattle snakes, mice and mountain rats and a few jackrabbits are seen in the valley. The only humans who live in the region are a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panimint mountains, some roving bands of Piute Indians, and a few squaw men owning cattle and horses.

MISCELLANEOUS

H. W. P., Uhrichsville, O.—Take the pearl to some jeweler to ascertain its value.

M. D., Reidsville, N. C.—The names of the members of the president's cabinet have been published in the Question Bureau several times, the most recent being December 10, 1914.

F. R., Cheoah, N. C.—The first negro slaves were brought to America in a Dutch trading ship in 1619 and were bought by Virginia.

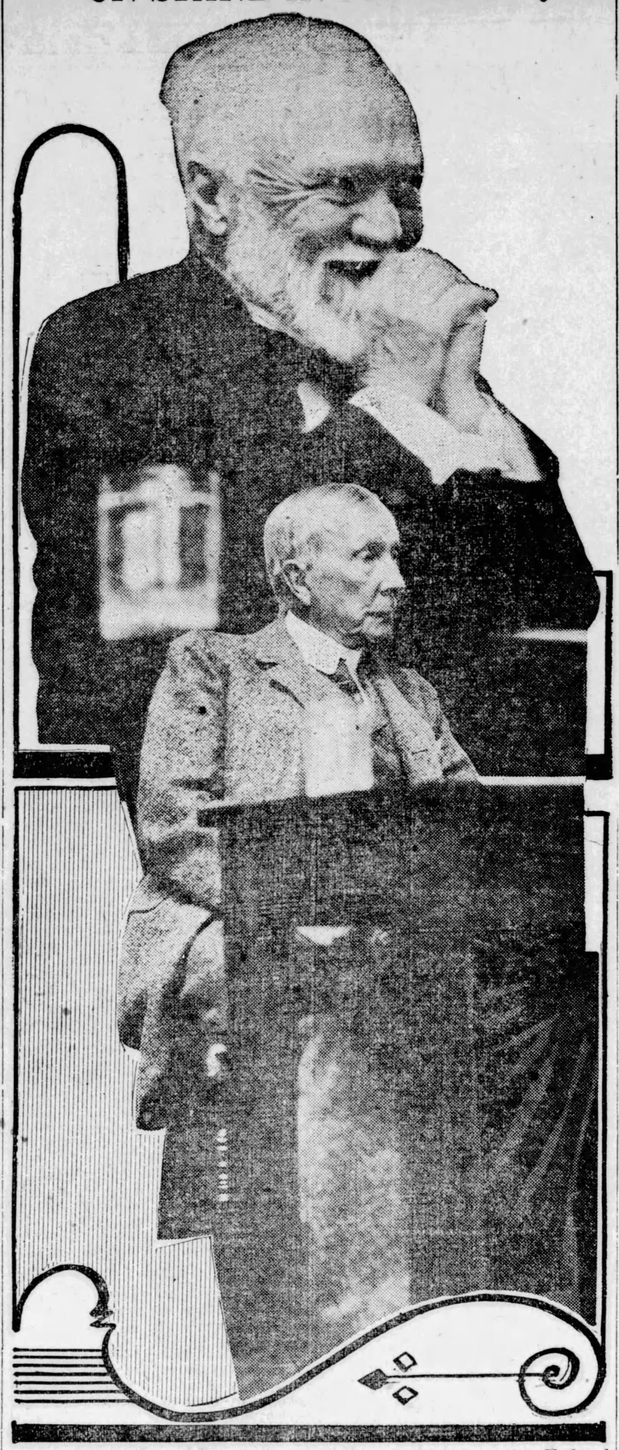
E. C., Marietta, O.—The 16th amendment to the constitution gives congress the power to lay and collect an income tax.

The 17th amendment provides for the direct election of senators by the people.

BUSINESS IN INDIA SUFFERS FROM WAR

German and Austrian trade in India is dead for the time being, and the sentiment of the entire business element in India is so strongly aroused against these countries that any important revival of business dealings with them is altogether unlikely for many years to come.

HOW MONEY LORDS LOOKED ON STAND IN FEDERAL QUIZ



John D. Rockefeller, on the witness stand before the Federal Commission on Industrial Relations, sitting in the Metropolitan building, New York. The great Rockefeller fund was under investigation when the aged oil master was called upon to testify.

Andrew Carnegie, on the witness stand before the Federal Commission on Industrial Relations, sitting in the Metropolitan building, New York, Feb. 5.

What Richest Men Say of Problems

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

I would accord to all men the right to organize for their betterment—workingmen and business men as well—with the proper limitations with respect to safeguarding the rights of the public.

I believe the best way to help the laboring man is to give him steady work at fair wages; that is better than all of the charities, and I believe the good laboring man would prefer to have the labor and his honorable position rather than any charity.

I would not ask any privilege or right for myself that I would not cheerfully accord to the humblest man. I have always stood right there.

I would be very happy to see the laborers gradually become the owners of these prosperous businesses. I should be very glad to have them thus share the profits and feel that we were partners. The process is simple. The man who has the money to pay for a share receives his share and he is then one of the firm and entitled to participate in the profits and know all the ins and outs of the enterprise.

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

We shall one day all recognize capital, labor and business as a three-legged stool, each necessary for the other—neither first, second or third in rank; all equal. That is to be the solution of the problem of capital and labor.

I look back upon the conferences with my employes as the chief joy of my life. I knew them all by name. Behind my back they called me Andy. I liked that. I never liked to be called Andrew or Mr. Carnegie. There was no sympathy in that relation. If you want to get on with your men have them call you Andy.

I don't care a fig what the young men and women I aid think about the future. My duty is with this life. The future will be all right if you obey the voice within.

We had one rule as to labor—come what may, we would never think of running our works with new men. Able, sober, well behaved workmen—total abstainers such as ours were—are not to be picked up on the streets and we wished no others. We were very particular as to drinking. First offense, men were excluded for 30 days; second offense, 60 days; third offense, we parted company.

SWEETHEART AND SOLDIER BURIED SIDE BY SIDE

"By the side of a young French cavalry officer who had been hit in a fight on the Aisne we found the body of a pretty girl," said Sergeant Payne, of the British army, who is at Bristol, England, wounded. "Both were dead. When the young man joined his regiment the girl left a convent school and attached herself to the Red Cross. Hearing that her sweetheart had not returned from a charge in which his regiment was engaged, she went out with the ambulance men to look for him. Going in advance she found him, and while attending to his wounds, was killed. They were buried side by side."

Learn to Play Piano In One Hour

FIRST LESSON FREE

A Postal Card Brings It to You Free.

Would you give a penny to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening? Impossible! No, not at all. Hundreds of thousands of others who never played before, played their first piece in just a few minutes. THEN WHY CAN'T YOU?

John H. Ferguson, Acme, Alta., Canada, says: "I was not a little amazed when I found I could play in a few minutes." C. Pitmann, Meno, Okla., says: "Have two children, one is 12 and the other 10, who in a very few minutes could play it well, and they did not know one note from another in the old music." V. R. Perkins, Romney, Ind., says: "I studied 'Easy Form' music fifteen minutes and then started to play." Thousands of similar reports are in our files. Doesn't this convince you that you can play by this wonderful new method?

Any child can now understand and play music without previous knowledge. No teacher. No tedious instructions by mail. Not one cent to pay. Simply write us a penny post card, stating, "I do not play music and am interested in your new system." We will then send you complete instructions, together with one of the world's most beautiful pieces of music. If you find you can play at once, and want more music, write us. If not, you will owe us nothing. Buy more music or not, as you like. Write today. Address Easy Method Music Co., 755 Clarkson Bldg., Chicago.

FREE GRAND EASTER SURPRISE-PACKET

6	9	22	5				
20	8	15	21	10	1	14	4
4	15	12	12	1	18		
16	18	9	26	5	19		

WIN A PRIZE

Each one of these four lines of figures spells a word. This most interesting puzzle can be solved with a little study as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet and we have used figures in spelling the four words instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 3, etc., throughout the alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE FOUR WORDS WE WILL SEND YOU A SURPRISE PACKET CONTAINING FIVE BEAUTIFUL GOLD EMBOSSED EASTER POST CARDS, ALSO A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY in our GRAND $5,000.00 PRIZE CONTEST. USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the four words. ACT QUICKLY. Write the four words on a slip of paper, mail it immediately with your name and address, and you will promptly receive as your reward this SURPRISE PACKET, which is a handsome assortment of five beautifully colored Gold Embossed Easter post-cards, together with a copy of a New York Magazine, also a CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY in our GRAND $5,000.00 PRIZE CONTEST which closes May 1st, 1915. Act promptly. This is your opportunity to enter this great contest in which we give away THREE AUTOMOBILES, PIANO, PHONOGRAPH, GOLD WATCHES, CASH PRIZES, etc. In case of a tie between two or more persons for any Prize, a Prize Identical in character and value will be given each person so tied. TRY AND WIN.

E. E. WEST, Mgr., 649 West 43d St., Dept. 254 New York

THREE VITAL PROBLEMS OF WAR CONFRONT WASHINGTON

Three problems of vital importance now confront the administration in connection with the diplomatic course of the United States in regard to situations created by the war in Europe. These problems are:

What measures, if any, should be considered to prevent the threatened food shortage at home and possible suffering on the part of our people.

What action should be taken upon the British notification that foodstuffs consigned to Germany would be seized in view of the announced purpose of the German government to take over all foodstuffs within the empire.

Whether or not a protest should be lodged against the declaration of the chief of the German naval staff, that a naval war zone would be established around the British Isles beginning February 18, and warning neutrals entering that zone of the danger of destruction by German naval forces.

STATES THAT HAVE GONE DRY

Sixty years ago nine northern states went "dry" in a single year. Most of them soon lapsed into license, and up to 1907, out of 18 that had tried the experiment only three—Maine, Kansas and North Dakota—retained prohibition.

Then seven southern states came into the prohibition column, in the following order: Georgia in 1907; Oklahoma, Alabama, Mississippi and North Carolina in 1908; Tennessee in 1909; and West Virginia in 1912. All of these states have remained "dry" but Alabama; and last month Alabama seemed certain to become "dry" again by overwhelming vote of the legislature.

In the autumn of 1914, seven states voted on the subject. Five of them adopted prohibition, and only two—California and Ohio—retained license. Virginia went "dry" in September by 5,000 majority, every city but three voting "no license," and the four western states of Arizona, Colorado, Oregon, and Washington voted in favor of prohibition.

The action of Arizona was a surprise, as hardly more than a fifth of the population were under local no-license laws. There was harmony between the temperance forces, however, as well as organization and intense activity. The women's votes were potential in the result.

The pronounced victory of the anti-saloon forces in Colorado was brought about by complete organization and persistent newspaper advertising. The violence in the strike zone had its influence, and the revival meetings of "Billy" Sunday, then in Colorado, made many prohibition votes. Here, also, as well as in Arizona, the women voters contributed much to the victory.

In Oregon all but two counties voted for prohibition, and Portland, a city of 250,000, went "dry" by a majority of 1822. Every voter was personally seen. The pastors and members of the churches turned the state into an organized political camp. The "woman vote" in Oregon was disappointing, although a majority of women probably voted for prohibition.

Prohibition won in Washington by a majority of 18,632, carrying all but six counties. Man-to-man work, with literature, was the method, instead of mass-meetings. The women divided about as the men did; they were not as dominant as in Colorado and Arizona.

In California the radical temperance people proposed too drastic a measure, and it was rejected by a majority of 130,000. The liquor people failed in their efforts to adopt a companion measure forbidding legislation for eight years.

Under the initiative and referendum in Ohio, a new unit of voting was introduced; and the home rule amendment favored by the liquor interests carried over the prohibition amendment of the temperance people. Next year the battle will be fought over again, and the Anti-Saloon League workers claim that they will then carry their measure.

The people of Idaho, South Carolina, Florida, and Iowa vote on the question this year or next, and will likely declare for prohibition.—From "The War against the Saloon," by Ferdinand Cowle Iglehart, in American Review of Reviews for February.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, February 1.

SENATE—Senator Clarke, of Arkansas, moved to recommit the ship purchase bill for revision. Senator Stone's motion to table motion to recommit defeated, 44 to 42, seven Democrats voting with the Republicans. Motion to recommit was pending when the senate adjourned. Senator Smith, of Michigan, occupied the floor almost seven hours in opposition to the bill. Senator Reed, of Missouri, bitterly assailed the Democrats for deserting the majority. Democratic caucus to be held Tuesday to patch up bill and consider the unexpected development.

HOUSE—Chairman Johnson, of the district committee, charged the existence of a fire insurance trust in the district which has increased rates from 50 to 100 per cent. Secretary of the Interior Lane asked the appropriations committee to appropriate $2,000,000 for work on the proposed Alaskan railway. Public service corporations of the district submitted their annual reports to congress. The postoffice committee heard arguments for and against the Fitzgerald and Gallivan bills to exclude from the mails, at the discretion of the postmaster general, scandalous, libelous and scurrilous matter. A formal report on the Clark bill, providing separate cars for the white and colored races in the district, was made in the house. Passed bill to establish mine experiment station in public land states and Alaska, and to provide for mine safety stations. Estimates submitted asking for $400,000 for pensions and other allowances under new coast guard law. Representative Hamlin introduced bill to provide "elective compensation" for employes in interstate commerce.

Tuesday, February 2.

SENATE—Senator Lodge introduced a substitute bill providing only for construction in the United States of ships under the bill suitable for naval auxiliaries and foreign commerce. Senator Burton introduced a resolution from the state and treasury departments bearing upon the ship purchase bill.

HOUSE—Consideration of the naval appropriation bill was continued throughout a day and night session, and practically all the legislation put in the bill by the naval committee was eliminated. The bill was completed, except the building program.

Wednesday, February 3.

SENATE—Senator Stone made a bitter attack upon the seven insurgent Democrats who have bolted the ship purchase bill. Senator Thomas, of Colorado, urged the adoption of a cloture rule. Democrats hope to defeat the pending motion to recommit the bill. The foreign relations committee gave a hearing on Senator Hitchcock's bill to prohibit exports of war munitions. The commerce committee worked on the rivers and harbors appropriation bill. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE—It being "calendar Wednesday," consideration of the naval appropriation bill was postponed, while miscellaneous measures were considered. The public buildings and grounds committee decided to take no action upon a number of bills referred to the committee, including the Dyer bill for an armory in Washington to cost $1,750,000. The banking and currency committee voted to report a resolution for a special committee of senators and representatives to study rural credits. Bill to dissolve the Roosevelt foundation and return the $40,000 Nobel prize to Col. Roosevelt was favorably reported. Passed bills amending navigation laws to facilitate operation of foreign built vessels transferred to American registry.

Thursday, February 4.

SENATE—Resumed fight over administration ship bill. River and harbor bill, carrying an increase of $4,489,300 over the house appropriation, principally for small projects, reported from commerce committee. Senator Lewis introduced resolution asking Federal reserve board for detailed information of men chosen regional directors representing the government.

HOUSE.—Under agreement for five hours and 20 minutes debate on a motion to repass immigration bill over President Wilson's veto. Sundry civil bill cut more than $11,000,000 from estimates reported from appropriations committee. Representative Kinkead, of New Jersey, submitted his resignation.

Friday, February 5.

SENATE—Battle over administration ship bill resumed. Investigation of senatorial campaigns in Illinois and Pennsylvania and other states, from which charges may be brought, recommended by the elections committee.

HOUSE—Debate on the naval bill resumed with the building program under consideration.

Saturday, February 6.

SENATE—Not in session. Meets Monday.

HOUSE—The session was devoted to debate on the sundry civil appropriation bill.

FOES REPLACED SANDBAGS

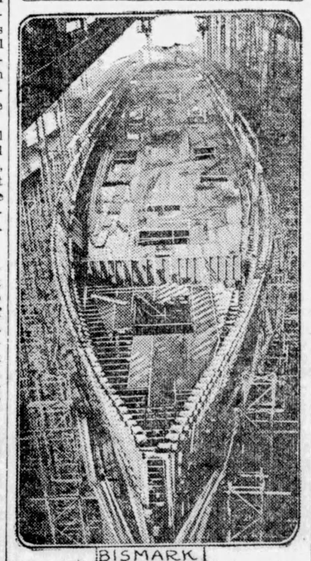
Did Not Think of Using Guns While Making Trench Repairs.

An English engineer, writing from the front, says that the men sometimes get so interested in the progress of their work with the spade and sandbag that they forget to use their rifles when opportunity affords.

"There is a trench position," he writes, "in front of us here which is for the time being held partly by the English and partly by the Germans, with sandbag barricades between them. Last night it rained and blew with great violence and the barricade came down.

"On one side was a British soldier, and on the other a German. Instead of trying to shoot each other's heads off, they quietly began to pile the sacks in position again. First the Englishman put up a sack, then the German, until all was finished. Then they said 'good night' to each other and dropped back to their sentry positions."

Half Finished, Just as at War's Start



BISMARK

This is a picture of the great Bismark, sister ship of the liners Vaterland and Imperator, the Hamburg-American transatlantic ships that are now tied up because of the war. The Bismark will be slightly larger than either of the other two if she is eventually completed. When the war began the ship was in the condition seen in the photograph. Nothing has been done on her since. There was some talk that the ship would be finished with many changes and put into operation as a crusier, but this is not credited.

Medicated Smoke Drives Out Catarrh

Try This Pleasant Herb Smoke. Sent Free by Mail.

Dr. Blosser, who has devoted forty years to the treatment of Catarrh, is the originator of a certain combination of medical herbs, flowers and berries to be smoked in a pipe or ready-prepared cigarette. The smoke-vapor reaches all air passages of the head, nose and throat. As the disease is carried into these passages with the air you breathe, so the antiseptic, healing vapor of this Remedy is carried with the breath directly to the affected parts.

This simple, practical method applies the medicine where sprays, douches, ointments, etc., cannot possibly go. Its effect is soothing and healing, and is entirely harmless, containing no tobacco or habit formine drugs. It is pleasant to use, and not sickening to those who have never smoked. No matter how severe or long standing your case may be, we want to show you what our Remedy will do.

To prove the beneficial, pleasant effect, The Blosser Company, 402 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga., will mail absolutely free to any sufferer a sample that will verify their claims by actual test. This free package contains a pipe, some of the Remedy for smoking and also some of our medical cigarettes. If you wish to continue the treatment, it will cost only one dollar for a month's supply for the pipe, or a box containing one hundred cigarettes. We pay postage.

If you are a sufferer from Catarrh, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness, or if subject to frequent colds, send your name and address at once by postal card or letter for the free package, and a copy of our illustrated booklet.

URIC ACID SOLVENT

For Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10c to help pay distribution expenses, to The Dr. D. A. Willians Company, Dept. 1791 New P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

LU-ZO

The Great Skin Remedy.

has relieved many sufferers of eczema, saltrheum, barber's itch, ivy poison, old sores, pimples and other skin affections. Write for our no cure no pay treatment proposition. THE LU-ZO CO., 713 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

HEART Disease. $2.50 TRIAL FREE.

Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Personal Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsy, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable," cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address, DR. FRANKLIN MILES, DEPT. H, ELKHART, INDIANA. 603 TO 613 MAIN STREET.

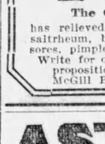
PILES DON'T BE CUT

If you suffer with PILES in any form, write for Free Trial Treatment of the Infallible Pile Tablets, and you will bless the day you read this. Infallible Tablet Co., Dept. 124, Marshall, Mich.

HONESTY AMONG PAROLED CONVICTS AVERAGES WELL

William H. Venn, parole officer of the governor of Michigan, believes that the paroled convict is as honest as the average man. Some years ago he and a humane judge established a fund from which money might be loaned to paroled or discharged prisoners until they could find work and get on their feet. Since loans have been made to 557 ex-convicts to the amount of $7,542.83, and of this sum all but $987.65 has been paid back. Of the amount not paid $416.08 was loaned to men who later broke their parole, and it is believed that they would have paid back the greater part of this but for the danger of disclosing their whereabouts. Still, breaking one's parole is not altogether a recommendation for honesty.

YOUR HEART

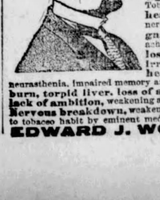


Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret remedy, but one of hundreds wrongfully used in medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and are drugging themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 3 DAYS



I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. For either sex. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff. Tobacco is poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas, belching, gnawing or other uncomfortable stomach sensations, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, melancholy, neurasthenia, impaired memory and will-power, impure (poisoned) blood, heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, lassitude, lack of ambition, weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. Nervous breakdown, weakened intellect and INSANITY are often attributed to tobacco habit by eminent medical men. Why continue committing suicide when you can live a really contented life if you only get your body and nerves right. It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to rid yourself of habit by suddenly stopping with will-power—don't do it. Correct method is to eliminate the nicotine poison from system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and gradually overcome the craving. Would you like to quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health? My FREE book tells all about the wonderful 5 days Method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret Method for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars in my Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit mailed in plain wrapper, free. Address

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For Pile Sufferers

Sample Package of the Famous Pyramid Pile Remedy Now Offered Free to Prove What It Will Do for You.

Pyramid Pile Remedy gives quick relief, stops itching, bleeding or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and all rectal troubles, in the privacy of your own home. 60c a box at all druggists. A single box often cures. Free sample for trial with booklet mailed free in plain wrapper, if you send us coupon below.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
519 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Remedy, in plain wrapper.

Name .....
Street .....
City..... State.....

Makes Nerves Tingle With New Vitality

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Fill Your Mind With Joy and Cheerfulness and Vitalize New Vim and Vigor Into Your Body.

50 CENT BOX FREE.

Get nerves like steel; be clear-brained strong and vigorous. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers invigorate and vitalize as does nothing else. If you are nerve-racked, weary and peevish, and your friends begin to think you're a "dead one," this

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Make You Act Like a Boy. You Feel Just Like Jumping Over a Fence.

marvelous and dependable remedy will give you a new lease on life. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers are something new and different from any and all other remedies. They make old folks feel young and ambitious, and are good for both men and women.

If you are over-worked, run down and careworn—have no spunk for anything at all, these amazing little wafers will thrill you with the health and vim that bring the real joy or living.

Send coupon below today for a free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

The regular $1.00 size of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers is for sale by druggists everywhere.

FREE 50c BOX COUPON

F. J. KELLOGG CO.,
2763 Hoffmaster Block,
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Send me by return mail, a 50 cent trial box of the wonderful discovery for nerves, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. I enclose 6 cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

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Street }
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HOPE VILLA CAN ESTABLISH ORDER

Assumes Mexican Presidency Because of Existing Conditions of Chaos.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 4.—Gen. Francisco Villa's assumption of presidential power is being celebrated by his jubilant followers in Juarez today. Along the American border there is a general feeling of satisfaction over Villa's action in establishing a dictatorship, as he has long been regarded as the one man capable of crushing the small revolts in Mexico and establishing order throughout the republic.

While Gen. Villa has not yet announced that he will accept the provisional presidency it is believed that the convention, which has been the dominant political force in northern Mexico for several months, will elect him to that position.

Gen. Villa's message stating that he had assumed "the political authority" was received here late last night. A few hours later he telegraphed that troops loyal to the convention had defeated the Carranza troops. The convention troops were commanded by Gen. Estrada. They numbered 4,000 men. The Carranzaista leader had nearly double that number but was routed with heavy losses in killed and wounded. Estrada's forces captured a large quantity of munitions.

That Villa intends to establish a strong government is shown by his first cabinet selections. They are:

M. Diaz Lombardo, foreign minister and minister of justice.

General Louis de la Garza Cardenas, minister of state and communications.

Francisco Escudero, minister of finance and industry. Senor Lombardo, who is a lawyer, was in the cabinet of President Francisco Madero. Afterwards he was in the diplomatic service, and when Villa became a power in Mexico, he became one of Villa's advisers.

Senor Escudero was minister of finance in the first cabinet formed by General Venustiano Carranza. After leaving the cabinet he returned to Mexico City to practice law. He became prominent in the affairs of the Liberal party and was one of a commission that tried unsuccessfully to patch up the differences between Villa and Carranza. When William Beyard Hale was sent to the border about a year ago by President Wilson, Escudero conducted the negotiations on behalf of Carranza. Escudero was always a believer in Villa, and when the latter broke with Carranza, Escudero went to northern Mexico to become an adviser of Villa.

General Cardenas was a member of the chamber of deputies from Chihuahua during the Madero regime. He has been attached to Villa's staff since the latter became a prominent figure in Mexico.

CHECK ON BELGIAN YOUTHS

Germans Arresting Parents of Those Who Escape to Holland.

Rotterdam, Feb. 5.—From the frontier it is reported the Germans, in order to stop the continuous passage of young Belgians over the Dutch frontier to join the army in France, have been searching for and arresting the fathers of absent youths.

READ This New Book About PILES FREE

This New Book written in plain English and handsomely illustrated with anatomical plates in three colors is yours for the asking. Write for it today.

Dr. Giles W. Van Vleck, the prominent authority on rectal disease, specialized for forty years of his life on the treatment of Piles.

The result of his research, the soothing relief he has brought to thousands afflicted with this dire disease, is interestingly told in this new book. It also tells of causes and effects, describes and pictures the structure of affected parts, is filled with valuable information that will save you from many an hour of agony, and perhaps expensive and useless operations. This book has a message for suffering humanity. It has rescued hundreds from terrible torture, has turned lives of untold misery into lives of comfort, peace and happiness. If you have Piles, Fissure, Fistula or any rectal trouble, write for this new book. If you are only threatened with Piles send for this book, because delays are dangerous and preventative treatment important.

SAMPLE FREE Write promptly and we will send not only our new Book but a Sample of Dr. Van Vleck's Absorptive Plasma absolutely free. This sample will instantly relieve your pain, will cost you nothing and will start you on the right road to recovery.

Just write your name and address on a postal card or piece of paper and mail it to us. We will send book and sample at once, free and prepaid, in plain wrapper, send today. Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB7, Jackson, Mich.

LET ME REMOVE YOUR GOITRE

Send this FREE Copon Today

$2.50 TEST TREATMENT FREE

This coupon when filled out and mailed to Dr. W. T. Bobo, 958 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich., is good for one $2.50 Test Treatment FREE by mail in plain package.

Age?..... How old is Goitre?.....yrs.
Nervous?..... Hands Tremble?.....
Pulse?..... Does heart beat too rapidly?.....
Do eyes bulge?..... Health?.....
Name.....
Address..... Don't suffer and be disfigured with "Big Neck." Don't give up hope because other physicians or remedies have failed you. I am curing hundreds of old chronic cases that had resisted all other remedies.

You may try one $2.50 treatment of my remarkable discovery at my expense. It's absolutely FREE—in plain package, send no money. You will be surprised at how quickly my treatment reduces the size of the goitre and relieves choking and other disagreeable symptoms. It is effective from the first trial. No interference with your work, no danger of any kind, no obligation. SEND AT ONCE. Send above coupon at once for $2.50 Test treatment FREE.

Dr. W. T. Bobo, 958 Minty Blk., Battle Creek, Mich.

Strike Leader Hits the Rockefeller Fund

New York, Feb. 8.—John R. Lawson, a big, broad shouldered miner from Colorado, appeared before the United States commission on industrial relations and criticised John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and the Rockefeller foundation. Lawson is a member of the executive board of the United Mine workers of America, representing district No. 15, which includes Colorado.

"When the miners in Colorado heard your commission was going to investigate the Rockefeller foundation we felt we ought to be heard here because every dollar of that fund has been taken from the miners," Lawson said. "Whenever a man lost a ton of coal, whenever he lost a day's pay, the money has gone dollar by dollar into the Rockefeller foundation."

300 MEXICANS DIE IN PITCHED BATTLE

Villaistas Win a Bloody Fight for Commanding Position in Sinaloa.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Sanguinary fighting between Villaista troops and a force of constitutionalists in the southern part of the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, has resulted in 300 killed and 50 wounded, according to reports sent by wireless Sunday from the U. S. S. San Diego, at Port San Bartolme, Lower California.

Advices state that the Villa troops have won a big advantage in the state.

Walter K. Bowker, manager of a large cattle company with holdings in the Imperial valley and large concessions across the border in Mexico, surrendered at Los Angeles Saturday under a warrant charging him with conspiracy to violate the neutrality laws of the United States. It is charged he was connected with the alleged recruiting on American soil of Mexicans for military service in Lower California.

Balthazar Aviles, former governor of Lower California, is said by the federal authorities to be the head of the recruiting movement. Aviles and two other men are under arrest at San Diego.

Russian Soldiers Are Nervously Unstrung

Berlin, Feb. 6.—In a letter written to a friend by a Russian artillery officer who was captured by the Germans at Lodz, is given a vivid account of the terrible ordeal to which the Russians were subjected when under the fire of battle. So unstrung had the soldiers become by long fighting without sleep that they trembled not only at the sound of guns, but at the rattling of teapots. The letter, dated November 14, is printed in the Vossische Zeitung and is as follows:

"We advanced against the Germans around Lodz and occupied a position. The Germans opened fire on us. They did not shoot from the front alone, but also from the flank. One saw the flashes of their guns to the right, and we could not even reply, as it was impossible to raise our heads above the trenches. Most likely there were spies somewhere.

"During the night we were pretty lucky in getting away from this position. On the 5th we occupied a new one; on the 6th and 7th we were safely holding it, but the evening of the 8th brought a surprise for us and also a shock. We saw flashes behind us—gunshots and rifle fire. We were officially told that our position was hopeless. That night we bade each other goodbye, drank our tea, and went into the trench. Naturally we did not get a wink of sleep. At about 6 a. m. we were hurriedly ordered to hold our position to the extreme limit, as a new army was coming to support us. It was awful.

"We spent the second night without sleep—no bread, no forage, a panic in the town and dreadful expectancy on our part. The fighting continued day and night for two weeks, uninterruptedly.

"Although there are stoves in the trenches, it is extremely disagreeable there—cold, wet and dirty. Our nerves refuse to do their work. We are startled not only at every German shell, but also when we fire our own. The rattling of the teapot, the chopping of wood for the stove, make life unbearable. If this keeps on, we will soon be ripe for the insane asylum. Understand, we have had no sleep for almost fifteen days!

No papers, no letters—the last mail was delivered here October 26. To obtain sick leave is out of the question. There are very few officers. The infantry has no more than five or six in each regiment instead of sixty. God watch over us!

AUSTRIAN NATION SAID TO FACE DANGER OF RUIN

Austrian statesmen are said to admit that their nation faces ruin unless Germany agrees to make peace on terms involving a partial disarmament of Europe and the surrender of Alsace. Germany refuses to consider such a program, as England's naval power would then be unaffected and Germany's commercial ambition would be hopelessly ended.

WILSON TO MAKE PRONOUNCEMENT OF NEUTRAL'S RIGHTS

Washington, Feb. 8. — The United States in the near future will make it clear to Germany that even a possibility of an American steamship being blown up by a German torpedo is regarded with the gravest apprehension by this government, according to the views of administration officials today.

Wilson to Protest.

An important pronouncement of neutral rights is to be made by President Wilson.

This pronouncement will be made by the United States alone and not in conjunction with other neutral powers. The president has determined to play a lone hand and not to be drawn into a "neutrality league," as proposed by Venezuela, because such a league might be interpreted as aimed at one or more of the belligerent powers.

Follows British Action.

As Germany frankly has stated, its action is in consequence of the step taken by Great Britain a few months ago, the effect of which was to close the North sea except to ships accepting British safe conduct.

The combined result of what both powers have done is to create a condition the effect of which may have a far-reaching effect upon American trade.

Against Great Britain's notification, no protest was made by the United States. Indeed, anything of the kind was practically impossible, because the reason advanced in support of the British policy was that floating and stationary mines endangered shipping, both belligerent and neutral, and that the security of that shipping justified the London government in urging neutrals to confine their vessels to routes fixed by it.

German Move Retaliation.

Germany has suffered from this action of Great Britain as well as the latter's seizures of cargoes consigned to German people and, it is claimed, useless for war purposes. Therefore Germany issued the decree, frankly as an act of retaliation against its enemy, and so carefully worded as not directly to call for violation of principles of international law.

Although the situation has been eased by the publication of the full test of the German proclamation, the warning still remains, containing the suggestion that a German submarine may at any time mistake a neutral for a British ship and send her to the bottom of the sea.

The fact that the Lusitania flew the American flag going into Liverpool has intensified the complications arising from the self-confessed difficulties of the Germans in distinguishing between theirs and neutral ships.

It is not likely that a formal protest will be sent to Berlin, but a communication is to be sent to Ambassador Gerard stating the American position as to safety of passengers and crew on not only American but other ships.

Although no official statement has yet been made, it was stated on excellent authority that the United States cannot accept the proceedure of blowing up merchant ships by submarines as within the scope of civilized warfare. It has no concern with the abstract application of this principle, however, as it involves American ships. There is a feeling of confidence in Washington that no American ships will be molested by submarines, but the action of the Lusitania in hoisting the American flag has made them nervous as confusion and difficulty is bound to result if British merchant and passenger vessels continue this practice.

Legal authorities on both sides of the Atlantic agree that the captain of the Lusitania was fully within his rights in doing this, and for that reason, interesting developments are expected.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The first action in congress demanding protection for American trade from the dangers created by the German paper blockade of Great Britain and France, was contained in a joint resolution offered by Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, today.

The resolution authorizes the President to convey to all neutral nations the desire of this government that an international conference be held for the purpose of promoting by co-operation and through its friendly offices a federation of the neutral nations to protect their rights and to seek an early establishment of peace in Europe. The preamble to the resolution recites that the war has brought about unprecedented conditions encroaching upon the rights of neutral trade and endangering the situation of neutral peoples.

Objects of Conference.

The six objects of such a conference as proposed by Senator La Follette are:

First—The early cessation of hostilities and the establishment of peace among the warring nations of Europe;

Second—The consideration of uniform rules and regulations for the general limitation of armaments and the nationalization of the manufacture of all equipment and supplies used exclusively for military and naval purposes;

Third—The consideration of rules and regulations for the prohibition of export of arms, ammunition, artillery, vessels of war, armor plate, torpedoes, or any other thing designed to be used exclusively for military or naval purposes from one country to another;

International Tribunal.

Fourth—The ultimate establishment of an international tribunal where any nation may be heard on any issue involving rights vital to its peace ad the development of its national life, a tribunal whose decrees shall be enforced by the enlightened judgment of the world;

Fifth—The consideration of plans for the federation of the neutral nations in the adoption of rules and regulations which will provide for the neutralization of certain waters and maritime trades routes, and such other and further action as shall insure, if possible, the peaceful maintenance and preservation of the sovereign rights of neutral commerce against dangers to which it is exposed through the extraordinary conditions developed by the world's greatest war, and,

Sixth—For such other and further actions which shall tend, however remotely, to establish permanent world peace.

Twenty-five thousand dollars is to be appropriated for the expense of the American delegation to such a conference.

ITALY WILL NOT SUBMIT TO GERMANY'S REPRISAL

Rome, Feb. 8.—The extension to neutral vessels of German's threatened reprisals against British shipping is severely condemned here, although it is regarded as an attempt at intimidation. It is officially stated Italy will not submit to arbitrary imposition on neutral ships, as Germany has means of ascertaining the nationality of merchant ships by exercising the right of search.

JAP DECLINED AID OF U. S. ADMIRAL IN WRECK

Washington, Feb. 9.—Rear Admiral Howard wired the navy department that the commander of the Japanese cruiser Asama declined assistance when his flagship, the San Diego, reached the wrecked vessel's position near San Bartolome Bay, Saturday. Secretary Daniels said that from the message the Asama was in no danger.

Cure Your Rheumatism

50,000 BOXES FREE

Deformity of the Hands in General, Chronic, Articular Rheumatism.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pain in the back have been cured in the real meaning of the word, by a little Stillingia, Iodide of Potassium, Poke Root, Guaiac Resin and Sarsarparilla. Any person can take these remedies in any reasonable amount with perfect safety, and the results have been found to be astonishing. It has been proven that this combination makes up the best rheumatism remedy in existence, having actually cured many stubborn cases of over 30 and 40 years' standing—even in persons of old age.

The five ingredients mentioned above prepared with great accuracy and skill not only in regard to proportion, but also in selecting the best material, have been put up in compressed tablet form, and are called

"GLORIA TONIC" and fifty thousand boxes are offered free to introduce it.

If you suffer from any form of uric acid in the blood, and have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, this is the way to drive it out of your system in quick time. Simply send your name and address, **enclosing this advertisement to** JOHN A. SMITH, 6757 Smith Building, Milwaukee, Wis., and by return mail you will receive the box absolutely free. It is only in "Gloria Tonic" that you can get the above combination ready for use.

MAIN TURKISH FORCE AT SUEZ

British Aviators Report About 45,000 Men, Well Equipped.

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 5.—The main Turkish forces have reached the Suez canal and a general battle is developing west of the waterway. Between Port Said and the Suez, the Ottoman troops have thrown up earthworks a few miles east of the canal. These were shelled all night by lightdraft British warships and the Turks were compelled to retire. As soon as the bombardment ceased, however, they reoccupied their trenches.

British aviators reported Thursday that the Turkish forces number about 45,000 men. They are well equipped and have a number of heavy guns.

3,000,000 in British Army.

London, Feb. 5.—England is going to put at least 3,000,000 men in the field to fight the Germans. An idea of the plans of Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war, revealing the strength of the British forces was given today when the new army estimates were issued in revised form by the war office.

STORK TO AUSTRIAN ROYALTY

Vienna, via London, Feb. 9.—Princess Zita of Parma, wife of Archduke Charles Francis, heir apparent to the Austrian throne, today gave birth to a son. They were married in 1911, and have two other children, a son and daughter.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, O., Feb. 8.—Cash wheat made an advance of 1½c during the morning, with the opening quotation ¼c lower, at $1.64¾. Commission houses led the buying, but trade was light generally, with foreign demand promising to govern prices. Chicago anticipates higher prices, following no small per cent of losses on the trading last week. Stocks of wheat are reported diminishing.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close.	Feb. 8.	Feb. 6.
Wheat—Open.					
Cash	1.64¾	1.64	1.63¾	1.65	1.65
May	1.68¼	1.68¼	1.67	1.67½	1.67½
July	1.42¾	1.43	1.41	1.41½	1.42
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	76½	77¾
May	82¼	82½	81	81½	82
July	83¾	84¼	83	83	83¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	60	60
May	62½	62¾	62½	62¼	62
July	60	60	59¼	60	59¼
Clover Seed—					
Prime	9.32½	9.32½	9.32½	9.32½	9.30
Feb.	9.32½	9.32½	9.32½	9.32½	9.30
March	9.35	9.35	9.35	9.35	9.32½
Oct.	8.50	8.50	8.50	8.50	8.50
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	1.28	1.28
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.15	9.20
March	9.25	9.25	9.20	9.20	9.25
Timothy—					
Prime	3.22½	3.22½	3.22½	3.20	3.20
March	3.25	3.25	3.25	3.22½	3.22½
April	3.25	3.25	3.25	3.25	3.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.63½	1.64¾	1.62½	1.63¼	1.63¼
July	1.39¾	1.40¾	1.37¾	1.38⅞	1.39⅝
Corn—					
May	80¼	80½	79½	79⅝	80
July	82⅛	82¼	80⅞	81⅜	81⅝
Oats—					
May	60⅝	60⅝	59⅞	60¼	60⅛
July	57⅜	57¾	57	57¼	57⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	19.30	19.32	19.12	19.15	19.27
July	19.62	19.70	19.47	19.52	19.67
Lard—					
May	11.12	11.15	10.95	10.97	11.12
July	11.23	11.27	11.12	11.12	11.25
Ribs—					
May	10.25	10.30	10.20	10.22	10.25
July	10.50	10.52	10.45	10.47	10.50

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.52½	....	....	1.52	1.53¾
July	1.47⅞	....	....	1.47	1.49¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	1.55½	....	....	1.54	1.55⅝
July	1.52	....	....	1.50	1.51⅜

Toledo Produce.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 33@33½c; solid pack, 32½@33c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints, or in 10-lb. tubs, 27c; prints, prime, 21c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15¼c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 30c; fancy, fresh, 33c; candled storage, 28c; fancy storage, 30c.

Vegetables.

Home-grown onions, yellow, $1.35 per 100-lb. bag; white, $1.75 bu.; red, $1.35.

Spanish onions, $1.60 crate.

Home-grown cabbage, $15 per ton; New York state, $18 per ton.

Celery—Michigan, 35@50c.

Cucumbers—$1.50 dozen.

Lettuce—Leaf, home-grown, 9c lb.; Iceberg head lettuce, $4.00 case; southern, $3.00 per hamper.

Potatoes—Michigan, $1.25 per bag; home-grown, 40c bu.

New Florida Wax Beans—$6.00 per namper.

Florida Tomatoes—$5.25@5.50.

Egg Plant—$2.00 dozen.

French Endive—40c lb.

Cauliflower—$2.00 dozen.

Parsley—Dozen, 17c; large parsley, doz., 60c.

Radishes—Hothouse, round, 25c per dozen.

Green Onions—12½c per dozen.

Endive—50c dozen.

Beets—50@60c bushel.

Turnips—50c bu.

Green Beans—$3.50 per hamper.

Parsnips—$1.50 per 100 pounds.

Mushrooms—75c per lb.; 4-lb. basket, $2.00.

French Artichokes—$100 dozen.

Brussels Sprouts—18@20c quart.

Florida Mangoes—$3.00 case.

Spinach—Texas, $2.00 per bu.

Fancy Florida Strawberries—38c per quart.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.00@2.50 per box; Royal Knights, $2.75.

Florida Oranges—$1.25@2.50 box.

Florida Pineapple Oranges, $2.75@3.00 per box.

California Lemons—$3.00@3.25.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.00@2.50 per box.

Malaga Grapes—$3.50@6.00 barrel.

Cranberries—$3.25@4.00.

Pineapples—Cuban, $3.75 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@2.50 bbl.; Steele Red, $1.50@2.75 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Staymer Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Cumquats—20c quart.

Tangarines—$3.00 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 15c; pecans, lb., 15c; peanuts, No. 1 jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $5.00@5.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 36 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c.

Navy Beans—$3.40 per bu.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9c; heavy and rough, 7½@8c.

Calves—11@13c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c; young chickens, 14c; dressed, 16c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—10@12c; prime sheep, 8@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9½c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—10@11c.

Rabbits—$2.00@2.25 dozen.

Provisions.

Lard—11c.

Fat Bacon—14½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 17½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16¾c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear jack pork, $19.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shroulders, 11½c; luncheon hams, 14¾c.

Fresh pork sausage, 12c; bologna, 13½c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13½c; outside dried beef, 18c; inside, 25½c; knuckles, 27c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore standards, $1.05 per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.55; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2; New York Counts, $1.75; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 85c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 14c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; perch, 6c; mullet, 4c; dressed bullheads, 13c; whitefish, 12c; carp, No. 1, 4½c; white bass, 6c; grey bass, 3c; salmon, 10c; halibut, 11c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, new, No. 1, $15.00; No. 2, $13.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.00.

Oats—44@45c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street).

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring patents, per bbl., $9.00@9.50; winter patents, $8.25@8.75 per bbl.; family flour, $8.00@8.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $30.00@32.00; white middlings, $37.00@39.00; coarse meal, $2.00@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $37.00@38.00; old process oil meal, $43.00@45.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 55@60c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 90c@$1.00; ear corn, 75@90c per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 14c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17½c; kip, 18c; No. 2 kip, 15c; cured hides, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; sheep pelts, 75c@$1.00; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

New York Produce.

New York, Feb. 8.—Flour, quiet; spring patents, $7.40@7.90; winter patents, $7.40@7.65; winter straights, $7.25@7.50; Kansas straights, $7.30@7.50. Pork, unsettled; mess, $20.00@21.00; family, $22.50@24.00; short clear, $20.00@23.00. Beef, steady; mess, $21.00@23.00; family, $24.00@26.00. Lard, easy; middle west, $10.60@10.70. Molasses, quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, steady; No. 1, $1.05@1.07½; No. 2, 85c@$1.00; No. 3, 90c; shipping, 80@85c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 32½c; Central America, 31½c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter—Market steady; creamery (92 score), 34½@35c; creamery (higher score), 35½@36c; firsts, 31@34c; seconds, 28@30¼c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23@23½c; seconds, 22@22½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,416 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 17c; do., average fancy, 16½@16¾c; state, whole milk, winter, export type, specials, 16@16½c; do., average fancy, 15½@15¾c; skims, 3@15c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 7,410 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 27½@28c; extra firsts, 27c; firsts, 26½c; seconds, 25½@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery whites, fine to fancy, 33c; do., gathered whites, 29@32c; do., hennery browns, 27½@28c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, 26½@27c. Dressed poultry, quiet; western roasting chickens, 17@21c; fresh fowls, 13@18c; turkeys, 14@22c. Sugar—Futures were firm and active again today on scattered trade and commission house buying prompted by the continued strength in the spot position. At midday prices were 13 to 19 points net higher. Raw sugar, firm; molasses sugar, 4.00c; centrifugal, 4.77c; refined, firm, 25 points higher; cut loaf, 6.65c; crushed, 6.55c; mould A, 6.20c; cubes, 6.00c; XXXX powdered, 5.90c; powdered, 5.85c; fine granulated, 5.75c; diamond A, 5.75c; confectioners A, 5.65c; No. 1, 5.50c.

Live poultry, steady: western chickens, 16c; fowls, 18c; turkeys, 14@15c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Feb. 8.—Butter—Creamery, extra, 33@33½c; prints, 36@36½c; process, extra, 28@28½c; fancy dairy, 25½@26½c; packing stock, No. 1, 22@22½c. Eggs—Refrigerator, extra, at mark, 26c; fresh gathered, 28c. Poultry—Spring chickens, fat, 15½c; extra fat fowls, 15½@16c; heavy ducks, 19@17c; geese, 12@15c; turkeys, 19@20c; rabbits, $2.00@2.25 a dozen. Potatoes—Carlots in bulk, 42c; in sacks, 45@47c; jobbing, 45@50c; from warehouse, 55c; new Bermudas, $7.00@7.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 42,000; dull; bulk, $6.75@6.90; light, $6.70@6.95; mixed, $6.65@7.00; heavy, $6.55@6.95; rough, $6.55@6.65; pigs, $5.40@6.40. Cattle—Receipts, 13,000; steady; native steers, $5.60@9.10; western, $5.20@7.40; cows and heifers, $3.10@8.00; calves, $8.00@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; strong; sheep, $6.10@6.90; yearlings, $7.40@8.00; lambs, $7.50@8.80.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Feb. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active; heavies, $7.00; Yorkers, $7.05@7.10; pigs, $6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; top sheep, $7.00; top lambs, $9.00. Calves—Receipts, 50; steady; top, $11.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Feb. 8.—Cattle—Receipts 4,000; market slow; prime steers, $8.60@8.75; shipping, $7.75@8.50; butchers, $6.00@8.25; heifers, $5.25@7.50; cows, $4.00@6.75; bulls, $4.50@7.00. Veals—Receipts, 800; market active; good to choice, $4.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 19,500; market slow; heavy, $6.90@7.00; mixed, $7.00@7.15; yorkers and pigs, $7.15; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $5.00@5.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; market active; lambs, $6.00@9.60; yearlings, $5.00@8.25; wethers, $6.75@7.00; ewes, $3.50@6.50; sheep, mixed, $6.50@6.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Feb. 8.—Cattle, receipts 700; slow but steady; choice fat steers, $7.25@8.00; fair to good buchers' steers, $7.00@7.50; good to choice heifers, $6.25@6.75; good to choice butchers' bulls, $6.00@6.75; fair to good cows, $5.00@5.50. Calves, receipts 250; steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.50@12.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1,000; strong; good to choice lambs, $8.75@9.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; good to choice wethers, $6.00@6.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; good to choice ewes, $5.50@6.00; culls and commons, $4.00@5.00. Hogs, receipts 6,000; strong; heavies and mediums, $6.80; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $7.15; roughs, $6.85; stags, $5.25.

Cotton.

New York, Feb. 8.—Cotton futures opened steady; March, 8.60c; May, 8.86c; July, 9.06c; October, 9.31c; December, 9.44c.

The cotton market was quiet enough during today's early trading to suggest that the scattering interests had been pretty well evened up toward the close of last week, with operators disposed to await fresh development in the shipping and spot situation, and possibly for a better idea as to conditions under the operations of the cotton futures law, which goes into effect on February 18. Liverpool was a shade better than due and the local market opened steady one point lower to two points higher, with prices holding around Saturday's closing figures during the early session.

No fresh feature developed later in the morning and prices fluctuated within a range of 2 or 3 points. Heavy Savannah clearances helped to steady the tone, however, and prices held a point or two over Saturday's closing figures.

The market was rather more active during the after noon with prices steady on the big exports and reports of steady southern spot markets. Active months sold about 4 to 7 points net higher.

BOER REVOLT COLLAPSES

Leaders Surrender With Their Followers.

Pretoria, via London, Feb. 4.—The rebel leader Bezuidenhout and the so-called "prophet" Vankensburg, surrendered to the British forces with Lieut. Col. Kemp, it was officially announced today. The command which gave up its arms also included 48 officers and 500 burghers. The rebels capitulated at Upington. Vankensburg's influence is credited with being largely responsible for the rebellion. The announcement states that additional surrenders are expected tonight, and that Lieut. Col, S. G. Maritz and his men probably will give themselves up before the end of the week.

Announcement of the surrender of Kemp and his commando was made at Capetown last night. He and Maritz have been operating together against Upington, Bechuanaland, with 1,200 troops.

PRUSSIAN LOSSES NOW TOTAL 963,117

London, Feb. 9.—A Central News dispatch from Copenhagen says five additional lists of Prussian casualties bring the total up to 953,117 killed, wounded and missing.

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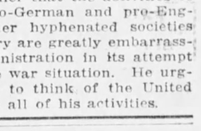

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WILSON REBUKES GERMAN

Tells Pastor Hyphenated Societies Embarrass U. S.

Washington, Feb. 5.—President Wilson yesterday advised a German-American citizen to put his German prefix after his American citizenship in his thoughts with respect to the European war.

The citizen, Rev. Dr. Frederick Bente of St. Louis, representing a German-American society there, called on the President to ask him to place an embargo on the shipment of munitions of war and food supplies to England.

President Wilson took occasion to say to his caller that the activities of numerous pro-German and pro-English and other hyphenated societies in this country are greatly embarrassing the administration in its attempt to handle the war situation. He urged Dr. Bente to think of the United States first in all of his activities.

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LOCKED IN DEATH GRIP IN POLAND

Quarter Million Russians and Germans Battle on Way to Warsaw.

Petrograd, Feb. 6.—More than a quarter of a million picked troops and more than 1,000 heavy guns are engaged in a terrific battle in the region of the Bzura and Rwaka rivers in Poland, and upon the outcome of this conflict hangs the fate of the present campaign for the mastery of western Poland. For a week, the heavy artillery has been shaking the blood-soaked earth with its thunder, and the attacks of the Germans and the counter attacks of the Russians have left the battle field carpeted with corpses.

Conflict Is Ferocious.

General Von Mackensen, one of the most brilliant commanders in the German army, was selected by Field Marshal Von Hindenburg to smash the Russian center and open up the way for the drive the Germans are trying to make against Warsaw. With 100,000 picked infantrymen and 600 big guns under his immediate command, General Von Mackensen has locked with the Russians in a death grip, the ferocity of which has not previously been known in the present war.

Field Marshal Von Hindenburg planned to cause a withdrawal of the new Russian forces from their advanced position in east Prussia, and also to lessen the Russian pressure against the Austro-German forces in western Galicia by striking a decisive blow at the Russian center west of Warsaw. If the Germans fail in their present assault against the Russians, the battle line will undoubtedly be pushed westward to the border of east Prussia. The Russian general staff hopes that, within the next fortnight, German soil will be bearing the brunt of the heavy fighting.

The Death Brigade.

But in the present conflict, which is raging over a front not more than ten miles long, the Russians have to reckon with the reckless valor of the Germans. The first line German troops have been dubbed the "death brigade," and each man has been warned that death must be expected. In spite of the blasts from Russian rifles, machine guns and heavy artillery, the Germans have attacked time and again with bravery which compels the admiration of their foes. Trenches have literally been filled with corpses until they offer no further protection, and the Germans and Russians battled with bayonets in hand-to-hand fighting over the bodies of the dead. Over the frozen soil of the battlefield, now plowed with shrapnel and sprinkled with corpses, the tide of battle has swung backward and forward. Inspired by the presence of Czar Nicholas, who has gone to the Polish front, the Russians are centering all along the line.

Losses Enormous.

The loss of the Germans are enormous. Within the past five days, it is estimated that 50,000 Germans have been killed, wounded or taken prisoners. The Russian losses were necessarily very heavy, but no figures were given out. Tens of thousands of fresh Russian reserves have been hurled forward against the Germans in the past 48 hours to break down the resistance of the Teuton troops, whose endurance has been taxed to the utmost by the incessant fighting of the past week.

ENGLAND RUSHES FRESH TROOPS ACROSS CHANNEL

London, Feb. 4.—Within the past three days the British war office has sent about 47,000 fresh British troops across the channel to meet a new offensive which the Germans are expected to make all along the line in West Flanders and northern France. General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the allied armies, and Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British expeditionary forces, learned through spies and the allied aerial services that the Germans have been massing men and artillery along the northern front for about ten days.

Belgians Bear Brunt.

The remnants of the Belgian troops, which are still defending the little strip of their fatherland not in possession of the Germans, once more are bearing the brunt of the fighting in the west.

Unofficial reports from Amsterdam state that the Germans are again making an attack along the Yser, which was the scene of the heaviest fighting and greatest loss of life of the war thus far, during the earlier German attempts to break through the allied line and reach the English channel. For the last two days Belgians and Germans have been engaged in combat, in which the possession of trenches has been decided with the bayonet. The Amsterdam reports say the German attacks have been repulsed.

The Eastern Conflict.

The struggle in the east is increasing in severity as the Austro-German attack develops. Heavy fighting is now in progress along virtually the whole front, except in Bukowina. An official statement from Petrograd today reports a number of important victories for the Russians. In northern Poland, near the West Prussian border, the village of Skempe, for some time the scene of hard struggles, has been captured by the Russians, the report says. Further south, to the west of Warsaw, the Germans brought up large masses of their first line troops and repeated their tactics of hurling one regiment after another at selected positions.

Swiss Fire on Aeroplane.

The Turks have been repulsed twice by the British forces on the Suez canal near Toussoum, 35 miles north of Suez, where they attempted to throw a bridge across the waterway, and near El Kantara, 40 miles south of Port Said, where previously—in January—they had suffered heavily.

A German aeroplane, which flew over Swiss territory, has been fired upon by Swiss infantry, according to reports reaching Basel.

The German socialists of the reichstag have virtually read out of the party Dr. Karl Liebnecht for his action in voting against German war credits in the reichstag.

Rumania Buys Supplies.

The Rumanian government has placed orders in Italy for a large quantity of ammunition, delivery to be made during the month of April. This war material is ordered with the consent of the Italian government.

The Bulgarian premier, M. Radoslavoff, is authority for the statement that the attitude of Bulgaria with reference to the war is strictly neutral. From the tenor of the statement given by him it is apparently also one of watchful waiting.

KAISER HONORS SEAMEN

Bestows Iron Cross on Crew of Victorious Submarine U-21.

Amsterdam, Feb. 5.—A dispatch received here from Hamburg says Emperor William arrived at Wilhelmshaven yesterday. His majesty inspected the German submarine U-21, Ho bestowed the decoration of the Iron Cross on the members of the submarine crew. U-21 is undergoing repairs at Wilhelmshaven following her recent exploits in the Irish sea.

The emperor also inspected the units of the fleet at Wilhelmshaven. The men on the warships lined the decks and cheered his majesty.

The town council of Wilhelmshaven last night gave a dinenr in honor of the emperor.

RUSSIANS HAVE WONDERFUL CAPACITY FOR RATIONS

Russian soldiers have the most astonishing appetites of any troops in the world, according to an officer with the czar's troops in Poland. "At midday," he writes, "each soldier gets a pound of meat, three pounds of black bread, and a few hours later they are all hungry again. Then you can see them clubbing together to buy chickens, which they cook and eat. An hour or so later you will hear a pig squealing, and they are eating again. Their capacity for food is wonderful."

CALLS CONFERENCE ON SHIP PURCHASE

Wilson and Senate Aides Consider Extra Session or Surrender to Allies.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Whether the ship purchase bill should be passed with the certainty that it will make necessary the calling of an extra session, or whether the administration surrender to the "allies" and drops the fight, will be determined today at a conference between President Wilson and his aides in the senate.

With only 21 working days left of the present session, Democratic leaders admit the situation is desperate from a legislative point of view.

Republican senators and the recalcitrant Democrats denied they might yield on the ship purchase bill to permit the passage of the appropriation measures. They reiterated their determination to oppose the ship bill as long as it is in the unfinished business of the senate. They say, however, that they are prepared to join with the Democrats to expedite business and prevent an extra session if the ship bill be laid aside.

With the arrival of Senator Newlands and Senator Smith of South Carolina, the parliamentary situation has changed. Senator Smith had not been expected to return on account of serious illness in his family. With his vote and that of Senator Newlands, administration leaders claimed a tie vote on the motion to recommit with instructions. Then the vice president would be relied upon to cast the deciding vote.

As soon as Republican leaders learned of the return of Senators Newlands and Smith, a conference was called to consider plans of action.

MAD WOMAN SHOT TO SLEEP

French Policemen Resorted to Novel Method of Capture.

Policemen in divers' helmets, armed with suffocating chemical cartridges, were employed to overcome a mad woman of Paris, France, who had barricaded herself in her room and continued to fire revolver shots at all who approached the door. She was Mme. Maignan, a dressmaker, who had lost her reason and locked herself in her room. The occupants of other flats in the apartment house called in the police and a locksmith was about to force the lock when the woman fired.

The bullet whizzed through the door, narrowly missing the locksmith and the police inspector, and flattened itself against the opposite wall. The prefect of police was next advised of the affair. He sent two policemen, dressed in armor and protected by helmets. Each had a pistol loaded with chemical cartridges.

The policemen crept up cautiously and bored holes through the partitions in two of the rooms adjoining the one occupied by Mme. Maignan. Then, placing the muzzles of their pistols in the holes, they fired. There were two loud reports, a shriek from the room, and then a sudden silence.

The door was forced open and the men, in their safety helmets, rushed into the swirling fumes and dragged the unconscious woman from the building. She recovered later at a hospital.

AVIATORS WRECK TURK BATTERIES

British Airmen Make Attack on Ottoman Troops Near the Suez.

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 8.—Three Turkish batteries east of the Suez canal were wrecked and another badly damaged in a daring attack by two British aviators on Saturday. Details of the exploit were received here today. The aviators covered a distance of 132 miles in their flight, and returned safely.

Setting out from their station early Saturday morning, the aviators flew at a height of 5,000 feet over the positions held by the Turks. They dropped 17 bombs upon the batteries mounted by the Turks and three of them were demolished, the gunners being killed. A bomb that exploded near another battery caused heavy damage there and killed three men.

The aeroplanes flew at a height too great to be reached by the Turkish guns. After wrecking the batteries, the aviators flew above the caravan routes east of the canal and destroyed with their bombs many of the wells upon which the Turks depend for their water. These had been left weakly guarded, and the aviators were able to descend and drop their bombs with great accuracy.

TURKS ARE PLAYING ONE OF WAR'S HEAVY ROLES NOW

REVOLT MAY FORCE TURKS OUT OF WAR; CZAR'S MEN OUTFLANK GERMANS NOW

London, Feb. 6.—Reports of counsels of peace on the part of Abdul Hamid, former sultan of Turkey, are followed today by rumors of approaching revolt in Constantinople against the war.

It is said the influence of the ex-sultan is still strong among a large following, who are opposed to the domination of Germany in the government of Turkey. The threatened revolt, aside from driving the Young Turks from power, probably would bring about a withdrawal of Turkey from the war.

On his chosen ground to the west of Warsaw General Yon Hindenburg, the German commander, is continuing his costly lunges to break through to the Polish capital. At the same time the Russians, further to the north, have pressed forward and after crossing the Bzura river they are seriously threatening the Germans with an outflanking movement.

In the Carpathians.

The more complex and strategically, the more important struggle in the Carpathians is dragging on without any decisive turn. Broadlay speaking, it appears that in the western half of the battle region the Russians are making progress, while in the eastern half they appear to have fallen back from the Lupkow and Beskid passes on prepared positions, where they are attempting to stem the rush of large Austro-German forces.

Particular significance is attached by military strategists to the outcome of the campaign in the Carpathians, on the ground that it probably will decide the mastery of this region for the remainder of the war. Should Austria gain a definite victory, her territory would be freed from the menace of invasion.

The Western Area.

The western war zone has seen virtually no change during the week, but there are many representatives of German preparations for renewed activity in Belgium. The German threat of a submarine blockade may be a factor in this siutation, the theory being advanced that the Germans expect the allies to attempt to force them back from the coast, with the idea of destroying their submarine base.

Desultory fighting is in progress in the Argonne and Alsace, but elsewhere in the western war zone activity is diminishing. The German attack in Flanders, although leading to several days of brisk fighting, has not developed into an important engagement, and apparently the onslaught has been abandoned.

Dispatches from Cairo indicate that the Turks who attacked the Suez canal were merely the advance contingent of three columns which are struggling across the desert. The main bodies of the invading army soon should be heard from.

SEE NO NEED FOR A WHEAT EMBARGO

Chicago Grain Men Figure 70,000,000 Bushels May Be Exported Safely.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Alarm over a possibility of a wheat famine in America is premature. That is the opinion of grain dealers here, who estimate that even if there is yet to be shipped from 50,000,000 to 70,000,000 bushels for export trade, there is no need for an embargo on foreign shipments.

Grain statisticians show the supply of grain for this year is made up of stocks carried on farms July 1, 1914, which amounted to 32,236,000 bushels; commercial stocks on that date, 28,646,000 bushels, and the harvest, 891,017,000 bushels, making a total of 951,899,000 bushels.

220,000,000 on Farms.

Figuring the consumption of wheat in America at 5.2 bushels a year for each 98,700,000 people in the United States, the consumption for the seven months from July 1 up to February 1 would be 299,390,000 bushels; seed for fall of 1914, 61,000,000 bushels; exports until January 31, 1915, 211,000,000 bushels; commercial stocks, 100,000,000 bushels, making the total 671,000,000 bushels.

The most conservative estimates now place the farm stocks on hand January 31 at 220,000,000 bushels, a reduction of 60,000,000 bushels from the generally accepted estimate.

Taking the lower estimate as a guide, it follows that the supply of wheat left in this country on January 31 was:

Commercial stocks, 100,000,000 bushels; farm stocks, 220,000,000 bushels, Total, 320,000,000 bushels.

About All We Can Spare.

The requirements from now until the end of the year, June 30, are as follows:

Consumption, five months, 213,850,000 bushels; seed, spring wheat, 30,000,000 bushels. Total, 243,850,000 bushels. Leaving for export and carry-over stocks to June 30, 76,150,000 bushels.

The general opinion in the grain trade is that there has been sold for export already, but not yet shipped, 50,000,000 to 70,000,000 bushels, and if this be true it follows that we have now disposed of practically all the wheat that we can spare.

The situation, however, does not call for alarm over famine, or for official hysteria. All these deductions are based upon the supply already available to carry us to June 30. As a matter of fact, harvest of the new crop will begin early in May in Texas, and will proceed steadily from that time forward, and many millions of wheat from the 1915 crop will actually be available, should demand press it, long before June 30.

GERMANS AND ENGLISH CLASH IN SOUTH AFRICA

Pretoria, Feb. 5.—A sharp fight between English and German patrols occurred Wednesday near Sandfontein. Three Germans and a British sergeant were killed.

ASTOR PAYS TO END SUIT

Expatriated American Settles With Woman.

London, Feb. 5.—Details of the romance of William Waldorf Astor and Mrs. Alice Alexander-Felcke will be kept from the vulgar public. It was learned today that the suit brought against the expatriated American by the beautiful widow in behalf of herself and her baby has been settled out of court.

While the provisions of the agreement are kept secret, it is understood that Mrs. Falcke will receive a sum in the neighborhood of $50,000. The woman sued for $250,000.

Mrs. Falcke is to abstain from further movements against Astor and to drop the present suit. She will receive in a lump sum the money given her by the terms of agreement and will assume the responsibility for the rearing of the child. Though it will be brought up in a manner suitable to its parentage, the mother will not associate with it the name of Astor.

There are opportunities now for American goods in the Caucasus region.

FRENCH SEERESS PEERS BEYOND

Paris, Feb. 5.—Ever since she predicted that 1914 would be a disastrous year for all Europe, Mme, De Thebes, of almanac fame, has been courted by Paris reporters eager to obtain further prophecies. A short time ago she hinted darkly that the kaisesr would die in an insane asylum and the crown prince on the battlefield, and now that the almanac season has come 'round again she has anticipated her annual publication with a summary of the main events of 1915. Here is the interview that she gave:

"The year will be auspicious. It will witness the renaissance of nationalities and the liberation of oppressed peoples. More harmonious groupings, in a Europe finally pacified, will be the result. We are living in a new age of the Tower of Babel, with each nation striving to dominate the others. But destiny has not willed that this evil should continue. It will bring about order out of disorder. We are passing through a period of madness, and each day demonstrates the possibility of the impossible and the confusion of logic. But we must be prepared for unexpected developments, for surprises."

"Tell me something about foreign powers," said the reporter.

Italy's Important Role.

"Willingly. Italy is destined to play an important role in the present drama of events. She has a wonderful future in store for her if she remains true to her Latin destiny. The hour is not far distant when, shaking off the difficulties that now hamper her, she will see the necessity of drawing the sword and heeding no more the counsels of those who tell her to be ready to help the victor. At the Vatican, the 'new thought,' the appearance of which I predicted, should not attempt to go too far. It has much to learn from silence and from God. I foresee disturbances in the south of Italy, an irreparable artistic loss and a period of danger during the summer solstice."

"What will the Germany of tomorrow be like?"

"Two separate visions have long haunted me. I see a Germany divided against itself—south against north, north against south; revolutionary movements, rage against the military aristocracy and the land proprietors; at the same time resistance offered by outsiders; a parody of the France of the great Revolution—hostages, massacres, trials, scaffolds. Yet this will not prevent the conquerors from crossing the frontiers. On the other hand I see a second Germany, more redoubtable perhaps, yielding suddenly and proclaiming her willingness to accept the terms of her enemies, then cleverly gaining time, intriguing and marching to battle again with new forces.

Bodes Ill for Kaiser.

"But in any event the House of Hohenzollern is doomed — the crown prince will never be kaiser.

"Austria will share the terrible fate in store for her ally. The sinister old man of Schoenbrunn, Franz Joseph, will endure the shame of having the scandals of his private life revealed to the world. He will end his days in hopeless senility and degeneracy. Franz Joseph has brought misfortune to all those who have been foolish enough to love him. He will not die before he has brought disaster upon his subjects.

"The menace of utter destruction threatening Belgium has not entirely disappeared. The king and his family have yet to know many hours of sorrow. But the destiny of the Belgian people appears to be magnificent. The union of Waloons and Flemings has been cemented by blood, tears and fire.

"England, as a result of the war, has escaped grave interior disturbances. She has saved herself. She will continue to wield supreme power.

"Russia is marching forward. Poland will rise from her ashes. The House of Romanoff has nothing to fear from the future. The Turks, overwhelmed by the Slavs, will be driven from Europe. But the small Balkan nations—Bulgaria, Greece, Roumania, Servia and Montenegro—will lose rather than gain by the fall of the Ottoman empire."

SMALLPOX IN VIENNA DRIVES OUT EMPEROR

Amsterdam, Feb. 5.—A dispatch from Vienna says that a terrible outbreak of smallpox has occurred in the Austrian capital. Emperor Francis Joseph has been suddenly removed to Schonbrunn.

CARDINAL GIBBONS NOT WELL

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 9.—Cardinal Gibbons left Baltimore today for the country where he will rest for a few days. The prelate has not been in the best of health for the past few days. Although in poor health Sunday, the cardinal did not hesitate to go in the pulpit and deliver a strong sermon. He is suffering from nervousness and a slight affection of the throat.

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